

The SILENT WORKER.

FLAG NUMBER.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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TRENTON, N. J., JUNE, 1899.

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Written for the SILENT WORKER.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

ALL Americans love and honor the flag of their country. While the Englishman's national hymn is "God save the Queen," and the Frenchman, in the Marseillaise, sings in praise of Freedom, the national song of the United States celebrates only the flag—"The Star-spangled Banner." But few of us have any accurate knowledge of its history—how and when and where and by whom this design was adopted for our national standard, and was first put together in textile materials and first floated to the breeze.

At the beginning of the Revolutionary war, there was no agreement among the different bodies of troops as to what their flag should be. Until after the Declaration of Independence was adopted, the "union jack," or the St. George's and St. Andrew's crosses on a blue ground, which forms a part of the British flag, was retained, to show that the colonies still acknowledged their allegiance to the British crown, while the thirteen stripes formed the field, as in our flag today. In New England, a pine tree, emblematic of the sturdy Yankee, was placed in the "union." In the South, a coiled rattlesnake was frequently placed on the flag with the motto, "Don't tread on me." This device on a yellow ground, was hoisted by Paul Jones in his first sea fight. But in June, 1776, a committee of Congress was appointed to choose a design for a flag, and after long delay, they chose one which Congress adopted, and which was, in effect, the "Star-spangled Banner" of to-day. It came about in this way. General Washington came to Philadelphia and, as happened when he came anywhere, things began to move. He was staying at the home of John Hancock, the President of Congress, but his host was confined to the house with the gout. Robert Morris and George Ross, of the committee on selection of a flag, called, and after some discussion Washington drew with a pencil, a design, which all the others approved. Washington asked where they could find some one to make a sample flag from the sketch. Mr. Ross named his cousin, Mrs. Betsy Ross, a bright and energetic lady, who, since the death of her husband, had been carrying on the business of upholstering at No. 239 Arch street, and who was especially skilful in embroidery and needlework in general. Washington, Morris and Ross went at once to the place, and Mrs. Ross agreed to have a flag made after the sketch and description which the committee gave her. The next evening, according to her promise, she had it ready, and the three gentlemen, calling at the time appointed, were delighted with the brilliant combination of colors and the emblematic significance of the different parts. They took it with them, and at the first opportunity Mr. Ross showed it to the Congress at their session, when it was promptly adopted as the national flag, by the following resolution:

"Resolved: That the flag of the thirteen United States be the thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The date of this important act was June 14th, 1777, and the date, although not a legal holiday, is yet very widely observed as Flag Day; an anniversary which is celebrated by the hoisting of

the national colors, by exercises in the schools of a patriotic nature, and adapted to inculcate love and reverence for the flag as the emblem of our country's greatness and worth.

The stars and stripes which make up the design of the flag were taken, as is quite generally known, from the coat of arms of the Washington family. Lawrence Washington, Mayor of Great Brington in England, used this design, we find, as early as 1532, and it appears on his tomb in the church of that parish, having been placed there in 1540. We give, by the courtesy of Messrs. E. & H. T. Anthony & Co., a cut showing this tombstone in the Great Brington church. In our issue for October, 1898, we gave an account, with illustrations, of the relics of the Washington family in this, their ancestral seat.

Betsy Ross seems to have been a forerunner of the business woman of the late nineteenth century, for we find that she managed her affairs so well that she had for years the exclusive contract for supplying the flags to the army and navy of United States. In course of time she died and was buried, in Mount Moriah cemetery, having outlived her three husbands.



THE BIRTH OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The house where she lived and carried on business for many years, is well shown in our cut, taken from a photograph kindly furnished by Hon. John Quincy Adams, Secretary of the Betsy Ross Memorial Association, which was formed for the purpose of preserving this priceless relic of the past, and which has its headquarters in the building.

The bricks of which the house is built were brought from England as ship ballast, and the framework and interior finish are those of the excellent Colonial type—not grand or showy, but solid and well wrought. The floor of heavy oak planking is the same that Washington trod, and is still smooth and even; the windows still are filled with the small panes of two hundred years ago, beginning to get the iridescence that comes with age, and the old fashioned fireplace still remains, surrounded by the antique Dutch tiles which may be seen, by careful notice, in the picture. By the way, the Association has been offered a large sum of money for these tiles, which are now very scarce and highly prized as specimens of the potter's art of the past, but they have refused to part with anything that belonged to the house at the time when it served as the cradle of our starry banner.

This back parlor, shown in our cut, may be seen by any one who cares to call at the house, and we can assure our readers that visitors there will always find a courteous welcome. We refer our readers to the editorial page for an account of the plan, in which their help is asked, for the preservation of this building, so endeared by patriotic associations.

Next in interest to the original flag made as above related, by Betsy Ross, is that particular "Star-spangled Banner" which floated over Fort McHenry when it was bombarded by the British fleet in 1814, and the sight of which, "by the dawn's early light" on the morning of September 14th, inspired in the heart of Francis Scott Key that wave of patriotic feeling which found such noble expression in our grand national anthem. This flag, like the first, was made by a patriotic woman, Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, assisted by her daughter. It had in the "union" fifteen stars—that being at that time the number of states in the national union, and it also had the same number of stripes. Under a flag of that pattern were won all the glorious naval victories of the war of 1812. But in 1818 it had become evident that there were to be more states yet admitted, and that if each were to be represented by a stripe in the field of the flag, our nation's emblem would look, not like a "gridiron" as the British scornfully called it, but like a pattern of hairline trousering. So, on April 4th, 1818, it was enacted: "That from and after the Fourth of July next, the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be twenty stars, white, on a blue field; that, on the admission of a new state into the union, one star alone be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the fourth of July next succeeding admission."

The movement to preserve, for patriotic uses, the Betsy Ross house, is one in which every citizen of the United States should feel a deep interest. It is most unfortunate that so many of the buildings which are identified with the most important events in our history have been allowed to be swept away. The people

have priceless reliques in the few that remain; the Old State House and Old South Church in Boston, Independence Hall in Philadelphia, Washington's Headquarters at Newburgh, N. Y., and at Morristown, N. J., and this humble dwelling will take rank with these notable edifices, as the home of pure and ardent patriotism. We give elsewhere an account of the aims and methods of the Association, and we hope the readers of the SILENT WORKER will do their share to secure the purchase and consecration to worthy ends of this, the birthplace of our flag.

We are indebted to the Association for the loan of the cut, for which, with other courtesies shown, we are glad to express our cordial thanks.



The late Dr. I. L. Peet left, by will, the sum of one hundred dollars, as the nucleus of a fund in aid of the Gallaudet Home for the Deaf. The fund is to be known as the Peet Fund, and the principal is to be safely invested. Two-thirds of the interest each year is to be added to the principal. In the course of years, the Fund may attain considerable proportions.—Minnesota Companion.

Brevities from Britain.

THE death is announced of Mr. Colville Patterson, of the Manchester School for the Deaf. The deceased, who was in his 54th year, was the son of the late Mr. Andrew Patterson who was for so many years the Headmaster. By the death of Mr. Colville Patterson, the Arnold Library—a repository of works relating to the education of the deaf, loses its librarian.

The sixth biennial Congress of the British Deaf and Dumb Association is to be held at Liverpool on July 24th and five following days. A large attendance is anticipated. Visitors hailing from the land of the stars and stripes will be heartily welcome. All communications should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. W. Jones, Deaf and Dumb Institution, Prince Avenue, Liverpool, England.

Miss H. M. Burnside's book, "The Girl Next Door," is having a good sale here.

Canon Mansfield Owen, whose interest is in the deaf is well known, has addressed the following circular letter to the Bishop of the Church of England:—



TOMB OF WASHINGTON—GREAT BRINGTON CHURCH.

"S. GEORGE'S VICARAGE,
EDGBASTON, April 7, 1899.

MY LORD BISHOP:—Early in the year, while I was taking a sea voyage, and therefore out of reach of newspapers and letters, an important correspondence took place with reference to a circular addressed to the English Bishops by Dr. E. Symes Thompson, on Missions to the Deaf and Dumb. As I have been actively engaged in promoting these Missions for the last twenty years, and as several of the Bishops have done me the honor of asking my opinion on the subject, I venture to ask your Lordship's attention to the following arguments, and I trust you will be able to lend the weight of your authority and position to the support of these Missions, which are the only means by which the spiritual interests of the Adult Deaf and Dumb can be safe-guarded.

"Let me say at the outset that I fully believe Dr. Symes Thompson has the true welfare of the deaf at heart; nevertheless, his letter (however unintentionally,) is likely to do considerable injury to the cause of these Missions, and for this reason it requires a full answer.

"I. Valuable as the oral method is in the *education* of some of the deaf, I am convinced that the great majority of the adults can only benefit by religious services conducted on the sign and manual method. Dr. Symes Thompson suggests that the deaf person, educated under the oral method, should attend ordinary Church Services, sitting next door to a hearing person who 'by silent word of mouth should give him the sermon or lecture.' I do not think that five per cent. of these who have been born deaf could, even under these conditions, intelligently follow what was being addressed to them. One point in Dr. Symes Thompson's argument I am pleased to note, and that is, that the admission he makes is practically in accord with what I have urged for nearly a quarter of a century, viz., that the orally taught deaf and dumb *cannot* understand the sermon from the preacher's lips, nor take an appreciable part in the ordinary services of the Church.

"II. Again, Dr. Symes Thompson says that 'with the possible exception of consanguineous marriages, the most fruitful sources of congenitally deaf children are the Societies of the Adult Deaf.' I entirely dissent from his view, and would point out that if this were the case we should naturally find that a considerable proportion of the children now under instruction are the offspring of deaf-mute parents, the greater number of these parents being connected with the Adult Societies. What are the facts?

"(a) In the Institution at Birmingham, of which for nearly fifteen years I have been Deputy-

AN OLD LANDMARK OF REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.

We interrupt our series of foreign views this month, and give, instead, a cut of one of the few buildings in American cities which not only date back to the early history of our country, but have interesting associations with great men and important historical events.

This is the substantial and spacious house erected in the early part of the last century as a residence for Stephen De Lancey, one of the leading citizens, a member of the French colony in New York, a company driven from France by religious persecution and containing so many men of high talents and noble character.

Afterwards, it became a tavern, under the management of "Sam Fraunce," who seems in his day to have been a sort of Lorenzo Delmonico, and was a place famous for good cheer and a resort of the brightest and most fashionable men in town.

It was here in 1783 that Washington, having seen the remnant of the British army embarked for home, and his native country secure in its independence, bade farewell to the officers of his army who had shared with him the privations of the camp and the dangers of the battle-field. The scene was most affecting, and hardly one of those tough old campaigners but was moved to tears.

Again, six years later, Washington sought the shelter of the same inn when he came to New York to be inaugurated as the first President of the United States of America.

Any of our readers who may be visiting New York can see the building by going to the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, and can see the facts we have given, briefly stated on a brass tablet placed on the building by the Sons of the Revolution.

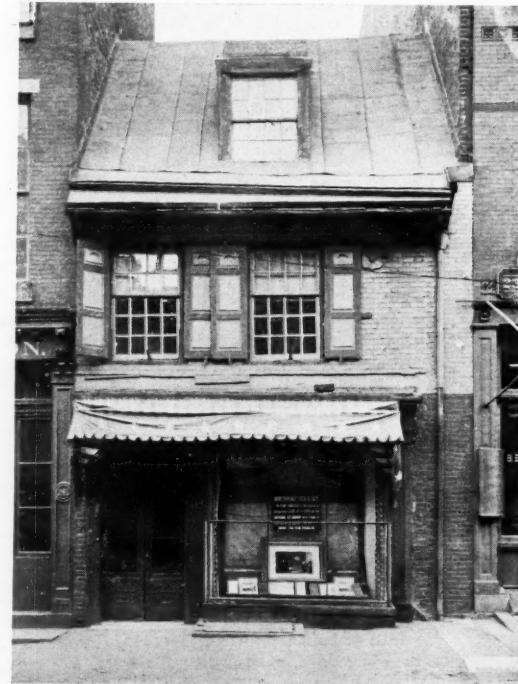


half that of London. (*Ephphatha, February, 1899*).

(c) Dr. E. A. Fay, the Editor of the "*American Annals of the Deaf*," than whom it would be difficult to quote a higher authority on this special subject, says, in the '*Annals*,' that 78 per cent. on the graduates of Pure Oral Schools in America marry deaf partners.

"IV. There can be no question that the adult Deaf and Dumb, under whatever method they have been educated, *will* meet together. It is obvious, that it is best that they should do so under such definite supervision as can be secured only by a well organised Mission. And, moreover, it is impossible to exaggerate the value of the sympathy, counsel and kindness rendered by the Missionaries, and the practical help they afford in finding suitable employment for those committed to their care.

"V. Lastly, I plead earnestly on behalf of the Deaf and Dumb themselves. During the last ten or fifteen years they have made strenuous and most praiseworthy efforts to call public attention to their needs, and Missions have been established, they have given ample



HOUSE OF BETSY ROSS.

(a) Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, probably the greatest living authority on the education of the Deaf and Dumb, after a tour of investigation into methods of instruction in European schools, in 1897, says:—"In all the large cities and towns of Germany, Associations of the Deaf exist."

(b) In the small kingdom of Saxony, where of course, the German (i. e., Oral) method prevails, there were last year 368 married deaf couples out of a total population of less than

proof of their ability and intelligence, and also of their appreciation of the various agencies set in operation for the promoting of their spiritual and temporal welfare.

"Our Church acknowledges the obligation of the command of her Divine Founder to 'preach the gospel to every creature,' and nobly has she endeavoured to fulfil her missions by carrying the light of the Gospel to the 'dark places of the earth,' whether in foreign lands or in the great centres of population at home.

"I venture to hope that your Lordship will support the claims of the Deaf and Dumb upon the Church's care and ministrations.

"Having been familiar with the sign and manual language from earliest childhood, and having been all my life brought into contact with deaf and dumb people, I trust that no attempt will be made to depreciate or decry this means—I believe the most effectual means—of preaching the Gospel to the deaf.

'By the arch no bigger than a hand,
Truth travels over to the silent land.'

"While we are making every effort to evangelize the masses, and bring those who are awakened to participate in the privileges of the Church, we are bound, inasmuch as we are blessed with the faculties of hearing and speech, to make special provisions adapted to the circumstances of our less-favoured fellow creatures, that they, too, may have their full share of the means of grace.

"I remain,

"My Lord Bishop,

"Your faithful servant,

"CHARLES MANSFIELD OWEN."

Copies of this letter have been widely circulated among the officials.

Mr. Samuel Bright Lucas, Hon. Secretary of the Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb, London, and Mr. Thomas Davidson, the well-known deaf-mute artist, set sail on a visit to the United States on May 27th. They may remain a few weeks, visiting the chief places of interest. Mr. Thomas Davidson has a large picture in this year's Royal Academy Exhibition, depicting "The Burial of Admiral Drake." This is well-spoken of by critics, and reproductions of it have appeared in several illustrated publications.

The Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb held its annual meeting on May 4th, at St. Saviour's when the Bishop of London presided and gave an excellent address, as also did Canon Owen and Sir Arthur Fairbairn the deaf-mute baronet. The income of the Association for the year was about £2670 or \$13,300.

The Derby Institution magazine, *Our Deaf and Dumb*, has, I regret to say, suspended publication.

Preparations for the Liverpool Congress are well under way. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool has intimated his intention of giving a reception



CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

to the delegates at the Guildhall. The main object of the Congress will be to set on foot a scheme for the Higher Education of the Deaf. Such things move very slowly in this country, but they move surely.

FELIX ROHAN.

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

NATIONAL GLORY—IN WAR AND IN PEACE.

WHEN the country is at war, the feeling of patriotism is more talked about, and shows itself more publicly, than in times of peace.

So it happens that unthinking people get the idea that war is the chief source of national glory and that soldiers are better patriots than other people. Now, while forts and battle-ships and big guns are very necessary evils, they are only in a very inferior way the strength or the glory of the nation. We are great and strong and worthy of respect, not in proportion to our ability to kill other people, but as we can enable ourselves and others to lead a fuller and higher

life. So it is our factories, and our roads, and schools and libraries and churches that make us truly strong and great.

Of all the works ever undertaken and carried through by the government of the United States, without doubt the one which causes the intelligent American the highest patriotic pride is the noble Library at Washington, of which we give an excellent cut herewith.

We have not space, nor is it our wish, to give a full description of this grand institution, but merely to fix our readers' attention on it as something which illustrates the best, and we believe, the characteristic, side of American life.

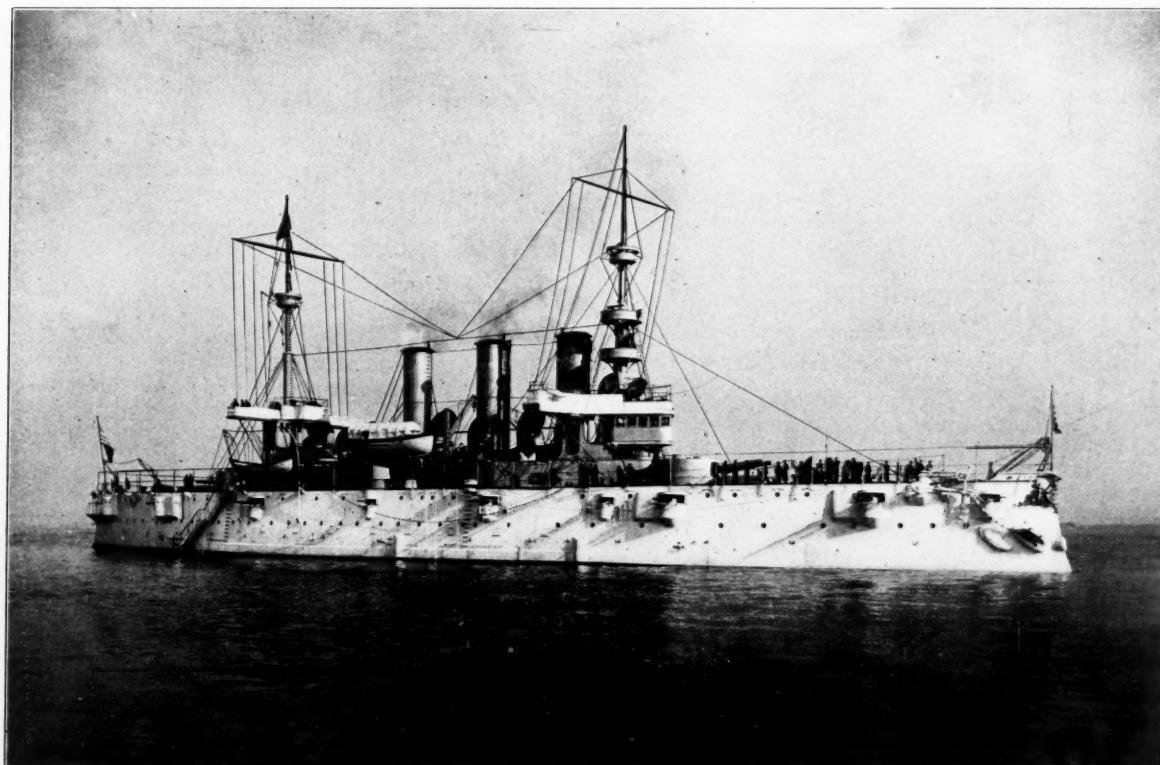
In the first place, it shows, by the extent and the costly nature of the building, what we think of the value of books and learning.

As the men of the Middle Ages thought no sacrifice too great, no material or workmanship too costly, when they were building or in any way working for the church, so we, as a people, will give nothing less than the very best for the cause of education and of learning.

This building, we believe, is universally conceded to be the handsomest and best arranged structure for library purposes in the world. In fact, it stands in a class by itself. The sum voted for its erection was \$6,500,000. That shows generous intentions, but all that money, and more, under the management of incompetent politician architects, might have been spent without giving us anything to be proud of.

Fortunately, the work was in capable hands, and the architectural design, the working out of the engineering problems and the decoration of the building and grounds in the way of painting, sculpture and landscape gardening (all done by Americans) are of the highest order of merit. Moreover, all this work was carried to completion at a cost of, approximately, \$140,000 less than the original estimates.

Nor is this all. The admirable administration of Gen. Thomas L. Casey, Chief of Engineers, U. S. A., had effected a very large saving on the estimated cost, and he found himself with a considerable sum of money to spend on decorations, which had not been allowed for in the original design.



Eng. by Le Clercq.

AN ENGINE OF WAR.—FLAGSHIP "NEW YORK."

THE SILENT WORKER.

So he went to a number of leading artists in the country and said to them, in effect: "I find that I can spend some money for paintings and other works of art to beautify this building. Your work would be worthy of a place in it. I have not enough money at my disposal to pay you what you would charge another patron for it or what it is fairly worth. But if you will do this work and will accept what I can offer for it, you will help to give your country the finest building of its kind in the world. Will you do it?" Without an exception the artists consented and gave their best work for a fraction of its market value.

The building stands in a park of ten acres, just east of the Capitol grounds, of which it seems to form a part. The building itself covers three and three-quarter acres, being 470 feet long and 340 feet wide. The structure is thoroughly fire-proof, no wood being employed except the flooring of some of the rooms, which is only a carpeting resting on solid supports of incombustible materials.

The exterior of the building is of a very fine-grained granite which can hardly be told from marble. The library has room for four and a half million volumes. It contains at present about a million books, half a million pieces of music and a quarter of a million engravings and photographs. After the completion of the building, the office of Librarian became vacant, and, of course, the politicians wanted the place filled on their own system, the same as that which prevails in the Spanish government, and which has caused the wreck of that once grand empire. But, fortunately, President McKinley was inspired by the same spirit of patriotism which

has guided the whole history of the undertaking, and he selected Mr. Herbert Putnam, who, as librarian of the Boston library, had made a name as the first man in the country in his profession. Mr. Putnam, on his part, showed the same patriotism in accepting the place, although it carried a thousand dollars less salary than the position he already held. But such men care less how much they can "get out of" a place, than how much they can put into it.

We have left space only to speak briefly of the inscriptions which are placed in the different parts of the building, and which set forth the noblest and wisest thoughts in the fitly chosen words of the world's greatest men. One criticism only, we think, applies to the selection of these mottos. No one, Christian or unbeliever, can doubt that the influence of Jesus has been, vastly more than that of any other teacher, a force in moulding the ideals and raising the conduct of modern society. Yet not one of those words which he spoke, "as never man spake," appears on the walls. Aside from this omission, the selection could not have been improved. Among these suggestive words are the following:

"The chief glory of every people arises from its authors."—Dr. Johnson.

"Let our object be, our country, our whole country and nothing but our country."—Webster.

"Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven."
—Shakespeare.

And this, which we have taken as the motto of the SILENT WORKER:

"The foundation of every state is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

Above the figure of Art,

"As one lamp lights another, nor grows less.
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness."—Louet.

In the part of the building devoted to the State Department of the Government, these quotations:

"Let us have peace."—Grant.

"That this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."—Lincoln.

And, lastly, this sentiment, of Daniel Webster which, we hope, every reader of the SILENT

shows the ceremony of lowering the flag, which is done every evening, with due form and ceremony, just as at a military post of the United States. By this observance, the boys are made to feel, as they would not without it, that they too are citizens of our country; that they have the rights and duties which other patriots are proud to claim and to fulfil; that the flag, as the symbol of this freedom and of this responsibility, justly claims the tokens of respect and affection which the army and navy may teach us how to render to it.

Whatever we may have said elsewhere as to the danger of excessive devotion to militarism, we fully allow the benefits of the military drill upon the physique, the value of the habit of prompt obedience and of the sense of honor which, in some mysterious way, is promoted among lads by wearing clothes of one color and pattern and learning to go through with certain manoeuvres. Principal Currier and his capable assistants, at any rate, have got excellent results from the work.



WHEN my eyes
shall be turned
for the last time
to behold the sun
in heaven, . . .

. . . may their
last lingering
glance . . . behold the gorge-
ous ensign of the
Republic, no w
known and hon-
ored throughout
the whole world,
still "full high
advanced," i t s
arms and trophies
streaming in all
their original
lustre; bearing
for its motto no
such miserable
interrogatory as
"What is all
this worth?" nor
those other
words of delusion
and folly, "Lib-
erty first and
Union after-
wards," but all
over, emblazoned
in characters of
living light, that
other sentiment,
dear to every true
American heart,
"Liberty and
Union, now and
forever, one and inseparable."—Daniel Webster.



SOLDIERLY DEVOTION TO THE FLAG.

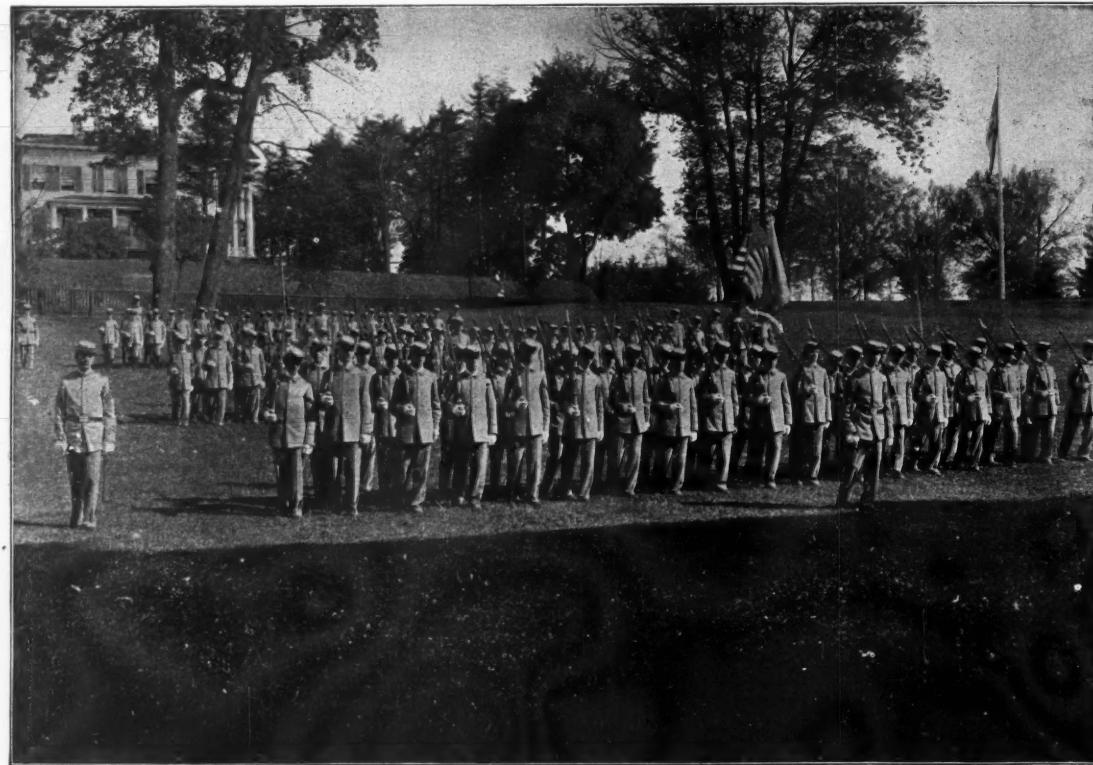
IN one of the battles of the civil war, a Connecticut regiment was cut off from the rest of the line, and surrounded by an overwhelming force of the enemy. Seeing that capture was inevitable, the color-surgeon stripped the United States flag from the staff, and tore it into bits which he distributed among the men near him. These pieces, hidden under their clothing, were carefully preserved through the months of dreary captivity among the unspeakable horrors of Andersonville, until the men were returned to freedom. Then these ragged pieces of faded silk were brought to light and were skilfully pieced together again, and the regiment had its colors once more, to be proudly placed, with others, in the Capitol at Hartford, where this flag may yet be seen.



DEWEY'S SWORD.

Great Captain of the battle ships
That crushed the ancient pride of Spain;
Thy praise is rife on all men's lips,
Thy record stands without a stain.
The laurel wreath of fame is yours
Among the great ones of the seas.

—Harper's Weekly.



BATTALION DRILL AT THE "FANWOOD" SCHOOL.

WORKER feels that such a work as the Library most fully justifies:

"Thank God, I also am an American!"



Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

MILITARY TRAINING OF THE DEAF.

THE New York Institution, although the oldest but one of our schools for the deaf, is, under its present management, one of the most alert and progressive. Principal Currier, besides caring for all that is usually understood by the word education, as applied to his pupils, has always been vigilant to provide them with every means for placing them on an equal footing, and bringing them into sympathy with the community around them. It was an idea of his own to secure physical activity, pride and mental quickness by organizing his boys into a uniformed battalion of youthful soldiers. Their drill and soldierly bearing have secured from competent military authorities high praise which has found expression in an article by an eminent authority in a military magazine.

By his permission we are enabled to give a view of the boys drawn up in line and on the point of moving at the command, "Battalion, Forward.—"

Another cut, also reproduced by permission,

Newark, N. J.

[Newark Bureau, H. C. Dickerson, 54 South Clinton St.,
East Orange, N. J.]

At Trinity church, in Newark, on a Sunday afternoon, not many weeks ago, Mr. John P. Seaver and Miss Nellie Kearney were married in the presence of about half a hundred friends and relatives. The Reverend Dr. Gallaudet officiated at the ceremony, at the conclusion of which the guests repaired to the house of the bride, where an appetizing spread awaited them.

Mrs. Seaver (*nee* Kearney) was formerly a pupil of the Trenton school, and her many friends at that place will undoubtedly be glad to learn of her good fortune, or rather, I should say, of Mr. Seaver's good fortune. Mr. Seaver is an Englishman, having come to Newark from England about eight years ago. He is engaged in the coal and ice business, from which, at present, he derives a comfortable income. Of the many deaf "spectators" at the ceremony, only a favored few received invitations to attend the reception at the bride's home. These few were: Mr. and Mrs. James Nash, Mr. and Mrs. Holland, Henry Samuels and Chas. Lawrence. Immediately at the conclusion of the reception, the bridal couple entered a carriage and were driven to their new home on Howard street, this city.

The N. J. D. M. S., as is already known, had concluded to have a checker tournament some time in April, and so as to accomplish that end a committee was appointed, the prizes were purchased and, in fact, every thing had been arranged to have the affair come off on Saturday evening, April 22d, at the Society's rooms. The committee had also made careful inquiries as to whether the checker sharps in New York and elsewhere would be willing to make another attempt to wrest the championship honors from the Newark boys, and had received answers in the affirmative.

So, on the aforesaid evening, the Society's "Injuns," with Johnny Limpert at their head, stood waiting knife in hand, (literally of course), ready to scalp the enemy as soon as they put in an appearance; but, would you believe it, not a single one of those sharps dared to venture out to Newark and risk their scalps. The Society will feel greatly indebted to those (so called) sharps if, in the future, they will refrain from annoying us with their brag-brag-brag.

One pleasant Sunday afternoon at the conclusion of the services at Trinity church, we (C. H., J. W., J. B., H. D.) decided that a promenade along Broad street would be just the thing. We had not gone far, however, when we were accosted by a shabbily dressed, seedy looking, young man, who handed to each of us a small card-board, on which was printed: "A deaf and dumb man's appeal," and then followed few lines in which the giver appealed to our help and sympathy, stating that he was deaf and dumb, and therefore "unable to earn a living." The last few words were of course exactly the reverse to our views on the subject and naturally aroused more disgust than sympathy.

Was that seedy looking individual really a deaf-mute or was he an imposter? We took only five minutes to solve this question. This is how we did it.

By the use of the manual alphabet we asked him, "Are you a deaf-mute?" Slowly and laboriously he replied by the same method, "I am deaf and dumb." We inquired, "Why do you not go to work and stop begging?" He replied in the same slow and clumsy way, "I am deaf and dumb." Then in some mysterious way it became apparent that he did not understand one word we put to him, but that he had learned to spell these five words, "I am deaf and dumb,"

simply to guard against a surprise. That was enough for us, and so we decided to scare him out of the "business." C. H. with pad and pencil wrote, "You are an imposter and we are going to send for a policeman." J. B., and J. W., each took hold of one of his arms, and H. D. pretended to look for an officer. Then followed one of the most wonderful things ever witnessed. The deaf and dumb man actually began to "appeal," not by means of the manual alphabet, but simply as any body who has been in possession of his sense of hearing all his life would do.

He spoke so loud and plainly that we could easily understand what he said. It was something like this: "Let me go. Oh, please do. I will not beg any more if you do. Please let me go." After administering a few kicks we let him go, being satisfied that he had been amply punished.

On Saturday evening, June 10th, the New

will be published in the deaf-mute papers at a later date.

H. C. D.

Basket-ball.

Perhaps there is no city in the country, where the game of basket-ball has maintained a greater interest than in Trenton, and it is doubtful if any other city has mustered as many teams. Trenton has fairly earned and holds the championship, and we feel proud of the team which has won the standard.

The game is a clean one, and if rules are enforced there is very little opportunity for foul work. In this respect it is much superior to foot-ball. It is also superior to foot-ball in the fact that mere brute force counts for less. In fact, there is no game that combines more skill and educational qualities than basket-ball.

During the past winter the boys of the school have been intensely interested in that game, and have been well informed upon the standing of the different clubs. We have had three teams and from the opening of the season until the close, with few exceptions there have been three games a week. The boys have given a good account of themselves, as the schedule below will show. It is to be regretted that our gymnasium has one hindrance to the game, namely, the posts in the center. But from this, there have been no accidents to the players this season.

Basket-ball has been a valuable part of our regular gymnastic work, and has given interest to the work. It has furnished a legitimate outlet for the overflow of animal spirits, and has so occupied the boys' thoughts and desires as to practically exclude vicious mischief propensities. In this it has proven a very valuable aid to discipline. Then, again, it has given to the regular class work better tone and a very marked improvement. The game has taught them anew the value of unity in action, so in their class work this is noticeable. Keeping time is especially difficult for the deaf, especially in learning to march. There is no music to aid them and to furnish inspiration, nevertheless, they have made good progress. Another feature not to be overlooked is that it brings them into practical contact with hearing scholars and affords a mutually better understanding of each other. Quite a number of the hearing boys have learned the manual alphabet, and the ordinary difficulties are adjusted without help from others. The deaf here come into competition with the hearing for success, and learn to have confidence and courage, to grapple with difficulties. This is of no small value when they come to leave school and begin in earnest the battle of life.

The basket-ball season has ended and the New School Jersey D. M. A. C.'s teams have established a reputation worthy of respect. The following is the record of the second team:

NOVEMBER 1898.

Newells Jrs.....	12	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	15
Kent St. Jr.....	2	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	11
Trenton Browns.....	8	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	12
Trenton Stars.....	0	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	16
Trenton Swift.....	8	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	6
All Kent St. Jr.....	6	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	14
Leaders Jrs.....	6	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	15
Fearley Jr.....	9	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	13

DECEMBER.

Jersey Stars.....	10	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	13
Miller Jr.....	5	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	19
Carpets Jr.....	7	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	21
Wilbur Jr.....	6	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	19
Leaders Jrs.....	11	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	23
Carpets Jr.....	19	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	23
Fearley Jr.....	22	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	21
Carpets Jr.....	16	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	19
Kent St. Jr.....	11	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	28
Fearley Jr.....	27	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	12

Continued on page 156.



CEREMONY OF LOWERING THE FLAG AT "FANWOOD."

Jersey Deaf-Mute Society will hold its annual Strawberry and Ice-cream festival at its rooms on Broad street, Newark.

Strawberries as big and abundant as June roses will be distributed and the usual "jolly time" that the Society's Festivals are noted for will be anticipated.

Following the festival comes the picnic. Haeblerle's Bay View Park is the scene and Saturday afternoon and evening, Sept. 2nd, the date set for the affair. Haeblerle's Park is much more accessible to that part of the silent community which abides on the other side of the Hudson, than is Roseville Park which was the scene of the society's former picnic, as it does not require any change of cars. Directions for reaching the park and full particulars of the picnic

The Kinetoscope and Telephone.

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

AND now comes that gladsome Commencement season with its unvarying features that are time-worn and moth-eaten.

Once again will valedictorians get off the old platitudes and meaningless nothings. What a great scheme it would be to have the valedictorians and salutatorians chosen from classes that graduated a year, five or ten years ago, to come back and deliver addresses of real import?

Surely, the deaf man and the deaf woman who have been out in the world, are competent to speak to those about to step out into it, better than any one else.

I fear such an innovation is a long way off, and I will content myself with a few words of advice to those about to "valedict."

When you sit down to write your little essay "with valedictory address," don't take up an old report to model your address after some predecessor's. If you do, you will find yourself an involuntary plagiarist.

Start with a firm determination not to taffy!

Don't taffy the Principal.

Don't tell him how he has wasted his life away, a human sacrifice on the altar of deaf-mute education.

Don't remind him of his forbearance and his many kindnesses.

I'll tell you why, and I make bold to speak so freely, because it's my peculiar pleasure to know personally over seventy-five Principals of schools for the deaf—that's nearly every school in this country, and Canada, and some in other lands.



I'm not bragging, mind you, but I have studied the *genus* Principal, have lived several weeks under the same roof with them, joined in their chats, smoked their cigars, and, in a word, learned to know and love them as a class of bright, brainy men, a credit to their profession and deserving of all the honor and emoluments that come their way.

They are not over-paid, but they are well paid. While their positions are by no means sinecures, let one man step out (and you rarely ever hear of one doing so) and there are fifty, yes more, ready to step in his shoes.

Truly, he labors for the deaf, but cut off, or suggest cutting off \$500 from his salary, and you will find he is just as human as men in other walks of life.

He manages his school so that it shall be successful, and he shares in the results of his labors.

The Superintendent of a railroad labors to give the public quick, clean and good transit and one of the hardest things he has to contend against is smash-ups. Trains are protected by human agency and mechanical agencies. But human beings are not always to be depended on—men will go to sleep while on duty and mechanisms often fail at critical times. Yet after you have made a journey and reached the end in safety you feel you have got just what your ticket called for and the Superintendent and his staff have only done their duty.

Well, our school heads are in pretty much the same position as the Railroad Sup't, and because you are deaf does not take away any of the inalienable rights to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," nor the schooling that is your birth-right in this best of all lands.

Of course your deafness prevents your being educated in the ordinary school, so the commonwealth places a special one at your disposal.

That's why you are in a school for the Deaf.

But do not forget that the main point is that this school is for you, its officers, its teachers, its Principal, and all, are for one common purpose—the education of the deaf citizens. I emphasize this because in certain quarters there is often an impression that the reverse is the case.

It isn't?

If there were no deaf people, hundreds of worthy men and women would be driven to other fields in which they might or might not be shining marks.

I think you will understand now why I suggest refraining from "taffying" the Principal. I made the mistake myself once—if I had it to do over again, I would have it read something like this:

MR. PRINCIPAL: Standing here to-day as the spokesman of this brightest class that ever left this school (all classes feel that way about it), I want to tell you that, however I may feel about it ten years from now, I am mighty glad to get away. That's no reflection on you, Dear Mr. Principal, for you know we all regard you as a good parent. Of course you have made a few little breaks in disciplining us when you shouldn't have, and some of your chapel talks have been unnecessarily prolonged, still we freely cancel all that. You have treated us on some occasions better than we deserved, and on others we feel you have been a bit too strict, but we will call that even too.

You have, with your good wife, arranged many pleasant diversions for us, which were timely and showed your consideration and forethought, for life in an Institution isn't "home," by any means, and one of the first duties of the head of such a school as this, is to make it nearly like home and as unlike a penal, correctional or charitable Institution as possible. This you have done. We freely concede and gladly acknowledge all that has been done by you and the staff, but at the close, we find that we have simply received all we were entitled to. If you hadn't been good to us, you would have been remiss in your duty. If the "Dear Gentlemen of the Board of Directors" had not ordered the plumbing overhauled, they might have been murderers, and if they failed in their duty, others would be in their places.

Our "dear teachers" have labored with us, faithfully and well—if they hadn't they would have received a little intimation from you that their resignations were desired.

Teachers of the deaf work harder than any other teachers do, but for all that they are not sacrificing either food or flesh, for they are well recompensed, and none of them work as hard as the deaf man and women out in the world has to, nor for so meager a pittance.

Dearly beloved matron, engineer, night-watchman, bookkeeper, empress of the scrub brush and Queen of the Range, we bid you all farewell—you have rendered good service here, but we don't know of any reason why we should "get down on our bended knees and grovel at your feet," to say our thanks and good-bye. We can't see that the fact that you have been giving your services (in exchange for a consideration) in a school for the deaf, calls for grovelling on our part any more than if you were employed in your several capacities at the Waldorf-Astoria, and we were there as guests.

We are considerate—we thank you for the courtesies and forbearances you have shown, but we leave here to-day quite out of debt on any score of mutual obligations.

Now good bye, all. If any of us stumble we would want your help—if we succeed we know you will be glad, and when, in future, we get a little time to run up and visit the scene of our school days, our *Alma Mater*, we want to feel that it's ours as much as yours, and just a trifle more so, for the schools exist for the deaf and not *vice versa*.—Farewell.

Now I hope that won't be misinterpreted in any quarter. Deaf people must understand that they must be governed by certain set rules; that citizenship doesn't mean freedom in the literal sense of the word; that liberty is not license.

Summed up, my remarks are made simply in a spirit of weariness at seeing and hearing of adulation and flattering that is sickening.

I do not believe that a single Principal ever sat on a chapel platform and felt himself deserving of the praise and lavish excess of tribute, that is thrown at him at Commencement.

Perhaps it will be well to explain why I said I was "glad to get away."

Surely when a man graduates from school he ought to be glad to get away—he cannot expect to remain forever unless he is a candidate for "Home" honors (?)

The graduate should feel a measure of pride in the fact that he is prepared for his battle with the world.

Manhood begins when Institution life ends, and Institution life, surrounded as it is by the vital restraints and necessary safe-guards, is for children, not for men.

Pupils entertain a great many notions that they eventually have to un-learn. One of them is that Principals, Teachers, Directors, and the like are human sacrifices, throwing away their lives and opportunities in educating the deaf and as one of the Great Army of the Deaf, who has unlearned a great many things and who respects and honors many, many Principals and Teachers, I rise to remark, in protest;

Taint So!



The *Kansas Star* has wonderfully improved in the last few weeks and from a tedious uninteresting little sheet it has grown more interesting than many I could name.



Says one of the "Deaf-Mutes' Register's collection of journalists":—

"We are glad to say that Mrs. Feigfired (Queen Victoria) is improving."

I did not know that her royal British Majesty was ailing and I thought her name was Mrs. Wet-tin or something like that.

The same writer tells of a trip she made to another town in company with a friend and this most extraordinary thing occurred :

"On reaching the depot they found that they had missed their train and had to wait for the 7:30!"

Another in this galaxy, thus sums up a party :

"If there was any fault with the party, it may be the program, but hardly any party has ever been faultless."

Shades of Lindley Murray!

And here is a gem from that well-spring of gems, the New York city correspondence :

J. McKenna has been storing up his spare dollars and dimes, and will be a spring blossom astride a pneumatic tire locomotor."

What a sight for the cycle path!

Here are a pair of *Register* items that are characteristic and elevate deaf journalism to a certain plane :

"Mr. Eddy L. Weymouth, of Clinton, has a nice lot of hens which are very busy laying eggs at present."

".....earns good wages as he works steadily in the Lockwood mill. He now presents a nice and attractive appearance."

Dear, dear!

A. L. PACH.



NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

In accordance with a Provision of the By-Laws of the Association, any deaf person not present at any convention, may be enrolled as a member by forwarding the initiation fee which now is one dollar for gentlemen and fifty cents for ladies. It is confidently hoped and believed that there will be a good representation at the St. Paul Convention, July 11-14, but every one who cannot possibly attend is urged to become a member of the Association by forwarding the initiation fee at an early date to the treasurer,—Mr. T. D' Estrella, School for the Deaf, Berkeley, Cal. Copies of the proceedings of the last Convention, held at Philadelphia, may now be obtained of the undersigned at the cost price of fifteen cents each post-paid. One and two cents postage stamps will be accepted for orders amounting to less than one dollar. Aside from the minutes of the convention, and the constitution and by-laws of the Association the proceedings contain the following valuable papers deserving alike of careful preservation and wide circulation : "The Future of the Deaf of America," by Prof. A. G. Draper ; "The Proscription of Signs," by Mr. R. P. McGregor ; "Manual Training from a Preparatory Point of View," by Mr. W. Robinson ; "Recent Events Among the Deaf of Germany, France, and Great Britain," by Messrs. G. W. Veditz, D. W. George, and Rev. J. M. Koehler ; and "The Bread and Butter Problem," by Mr. E. A. Hodgson.

Parties desiring copies should order at once.

JAS. H. CLOUD,
Chairman Executive Committee.
2010 OBEAR AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.



SUPERINTENDENT YATES of the Arkansas School has asked the Legislature for an appropriation of \$800 to defray the expenses of pupils desiring a higher education at Gallaudet College. The eyes of the public have been opened to the good that has been accomplished by the amounts generously appropriated for the education of the deaf in the state schools, and but few can be found now-a-days who object to such a worthy expenditure of the state funds. If such education as our pupils receive during their school life in the state schools compensates the State for any outlay by the development of a better citizenship—and it surely does—there should be no objection to the expenditure of a slightly additional amount to help those who desire to gain a higher education in the National College at Washington. Several of our pupils after graduating here would gladly have gone to college, but their parents were unable to defray the small expense of a college course.—*Lone Star Weekly*.

GREATER NEW YORK.

Events to Come and Events Past. Doings of the Gothamites.

[New York Bureau. Business and Editorial Representative, Alex. L. Pach, 935 Broadway. Office hours: 4 to 5 P.M. daily.]

THE principal event of the month was the production of "Tangled Carrs" at Central Opera House on May 4th, by the League of Elect Surds.

The players scored individual successes in every instance and ably interpreted their respective roles.

There wasn't enough plot to the play to cause deep thought, and it needed no Sherlock Holmes to unravel the tangle.

In brief, the author, who is identical with the present writer, simply aimed to furnish a very respectable skeleton, which he expected the several members of the cast to clothe.

The surprise of the evening was Mr. Soper's delineation of the character of a Maine rustic in New York. Mr. Soper had the heavy comedy part, and though it was his first appearance on any stage, he scored heavily, and will be in demand for future productions.

Mr. Theo. L. Lounsbury, who had the light comedy part, was natural, and his humor is spontaneous and infectious. As the head of the Brewery Combine, he had a congenial role and repeated his success of last year.

Mr. Fox had the leading part and, in addition, managed the stage; he is a thorough, painstaking and particular stage director and enters into the work with great spirit. In his Sousa imitation, he looked and acted the part, and his recitation "Hoch der Kaiser," not only brought down the house, but the unrighteous condemnation of two Teutons, who ought to read this number of the SILENT WORKER and imbibe some of its patriotism.

Mr. Schindler acquitted himself splendidly, though there was a dearth of what actors call "fat" in his lines, but his stage presence is of the highest order (I am speaking of amateurs, of course) and, as in the case of Mr. Soper, it was his debut.

Mr. Frederick Hoffman wore a real beard, carried a real tray, loaded with real refreshments as a waiter, and as a detective sported a real badge. It will thus be seen that Mr. Hoffman is an artist of the realistic school.

And now for the "ladies," whom I have ungallantly reserved for the last.

Mr. LeClercq treated the audience to a genuine surprise. His make up, costumes and acting proved conclusively that he is a capital comedian and artist and if he could hear, would certainly give Stuart, "Dicky" Harlow, and other female impersonators, a good battle for first honors. Mr. LeClercq's soubrette role certainly stands as the record for that line of work; as far back as the memory goeth nothing approaches it in clean cut character work.

And last, but not least by a long range, we reach Mr. William Gladstone Jones, whose impersonation of the Gallaudet College girl was a unique and droll hit. Mr. Jones didn't make a pretty girl; in fact, he didn't try to. He was dangerously homely as a girl, and several cracks in the scenery are said, by malicious enemies, to be due to Mr. Jone's lack of comeliness in skirts and a blonde wig.

But the breezy *ingénue* tone he gave to the character atoned for the absence of charm of face, and his charm of manner was an ample apology for the lack of beauty in his personal appearance.

Mr. Jones is always droll, always an artist, always unctuous. There is comedy or tragedy in his facial expression, as he wills it, without uttering a word.

The stage handicapped the work of the players as well as the action of the play, as it had but one entrance where four were required, and, in addition, was far too small.

The coon dance was a novelty and many hearing people marvelled at the ability of the players to keep such perfect time with the orchestra. I'll let them into a secret,—they didn't. Prof. Reiff's musicians kept time with the players and

in the case of Mr. Jones' rendition of the Star Spangled Banner, when the orchestra played it in perfect time with Mr. Jones, and during "Hoch der Kaiser" when they accompanied it with "Die Wacht am Rhein" and the "Coon Dance," which was performed to the time of "My Louisiana Low," the ordinary observer would not have known that the people on the stage did not hear a single note of the music.

The audience was notable, as it was made up largely of that element who are not often seen at gatherings of the deaf.

There were a great many conspicuous absences. The Xavier and New York clubs were almost unrepresented, while Brooklyn might as well have been Peoria, Ill., so far as its representation was concerned, and St. Paul, Minn., had the same number of representatives that the New Jersey Society sent.

This was strange, too, for when the New Jersey boys gave their entertainment, all of the Surds, with only two exceptions, attended. The New Jersey boys reversed the case by doing exactly the opposite—all its members staid home, but two.

The Union League had a big turn-out, and the four or five people who are acting as residuary legatees of the late M. L. A., were not in evidence. Dancing followed the play, but many felt that they already had the worth of their money and Terpsichore's devotees were few in number and lacked staying qualities.

The Deaf-Mutes' Register representative was present, but his story was squashed in the office of that paper, which advertises that it has "all the news."

Literally this isn't true.

Rev. Austin W. Mann was with us the early part of the month, and in addition to holding a service, he favored us with a lecture, but the title kept many away. New Yorkers were long since satiated with "My trip to Europe," etc., etc., and an illustrated lecture of this sort, no matter how brilliant the speaker may be, is as dry, profitless and uninventing as can well be imagined.

Notwithstanding, the old reliable "guard" turned out, many of them by way of compliment to the speaker.

Brooklyn has lost its leading deaf-mute citizen and Greater New York one of its shining lights in the death of Thomas Godfrey, one of nature's noblemen. Mr. Godfrey was known and respected for his straightforwardness and his democracy. All his life, he was plain and blunt. He did not mince matters and a spade was a spade with him. He hewed straight to the line without any regard for the direction the chips might fall, nor on whom they fell. He hated hypocrisy and loathed duplicity in all its forms. He believed in doing by his fellow men as they ought to do by him. His epitaph might read, with all propriety.

"THOMAS GODFREY
A SQUARE MAN."

Mr. Charles L. Schindler is the lastest accession to the ranks of the "St. Paul club," which just now numbers four "possibilities."

A New York mathematician desires me to ask the "Hawkeye's" fiend the following:

"If a boy can walk six miles in two hours, how long will it take a man to walk ten miles, if he runs a little?"

Mr. John F. O'Brien, the Registers' New York representative, arrived in Gotham as the last gleam of day-light was disappearing over Weehawken's heights. He had been down "Coney way" and hadn't timed his arrival with accuracy, for he had no lamp. His companion suggested leaving their wheels down town, but Mr. O'Brien knew a trick worth two of that, besides the bike cops don't interfere, he assured his fellow lampless rider. They raced with the fast approaching darkness until 60th street and 5th ave. was reached in hopeless gloom. Along that thoroughfare they "sneaked," but at 80th street, Mr.

O'Brien was so far in advance that the companion thought a lamp of the Japanese variety was cheaper than a \$5 fine; bought one of an Italian fruit and peanut merchant prince and caught up with Mr. O'Brien. Just as 90th street, was reached two of our vigilant wheel cops nabbed Mr. O'Brien, who had occasion then and there to alter his opinion. He told them he was deaf, but they evidently did not believe it, but after a conference escorted him to a lamp seller's den and warned him that if he mounted without a light, it would mean \$5. Needless to say, when Mr. O'Brien reached the O'Brien domicile on 134th street, he had a lamp that he didn't have in the morning when he raced down the cycle path paced by the flying Heally.

The Empire State Association meets in Buffalo this summer and that is about as far away as they can get from New York city. The galvanic battery will be applied in the good old way and the Committee on Resolutions and that on Nominations will do exactly as the two or three Nabobs tell them to.

President McKinley's policy during the late war, and his attitude on the expansion question, will probably be approved and then the Country will breathe free again until 1900.

What a droll pair the E. S. A., and the M. L. A. make, to be sure?

A. L. PACH.

South Australia.

Mr. S. Johnson, hon. secretary of the Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission, desires to acknowledge with sincere thanks the receipt of £30 from "Hopeful" toward the erection of a verandah on the Inmates' Cottage at Parafield Farm.

A meeting of the committee of this mission was held in the Institute, Wright-street, on Thursday, March 16. There were present Mr. J. H. Angas (in the chair), Lady Brown, Messdames Goode, Sauerbier, Goldsmith, and Millikin, Revs. C. H. Goldsmith and W. G. Marsh, Messrs. C. H. Goode (vice-president), D. Nock, J. Gowning, E. Salas, D. Williams (of the firm of Williams & Goode, architects), and S. Johnson (hon. secretary). At the earnest request of Mr. Angas the committee rescinded the resolution calling the farm "Angas Farm," and named it "Parafield Farm." Eighteen tenders were received for the proposed buildings to be erected on Parafield Farm, and it was decided to accept the lowest. The Hon. Secretary mentioned that since last meeting Mrs. James Scott had passed away. She had been a member of this committee for several years and had always done what she could to further its interests. On the motion of Mr. Nock, seconded by the Rev. C. H. Goldsmith, it was unanimously resolved that letters of sympathy be sent to the deceased lady's relatives. It was unanimously resolved that Mr. J. P. Swann, of Salisbury, and Mr. P. T. Scott, son of the late Mr. James Scott, be invited to join the committee. Much gratification was expressed at the handsome donation of £200 which the hon. Secretary had recently received from Mr. R. Barr-Smith.

Acting under instructions from the Committee of the Deaf and Dumb Mission, Messrs. D. Williams (architect), A. G. H. Cox (Manager), L. W. Cheary (contractor), and S. Johnson (Hon. Secretary) proceeded to Parafield on Monday afternoon, March 20, and fixed the site for the cottages, which are to be built of Little Para free-stone with brick dressings. They will comprise thirteen rooms, and will have verandahs all around them. The contract is let for £878, but the buildings when completed will cost over £1,000. They will be ready for occupation early in July.

It is with pleasure that we learn, through General Wood's report as to the future education of Cubans, that he recommends that the deaf of Cuba be provided for by the general government. This is a good beginning, and we hope that General Wood's recommendation will bear fruit, and that soon the deaf children in Cuba will enjoy the same educational privileges that we have in the United States.—*The School Helper.*



The Silent Worker.

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

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GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to
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EDITORIAL.

THE account which we give on our first page of the origin of the United States flag, with the cuts of the exterior of the house of Betsy Ross and of the historic scene in her "back parlor" when the new born flag was first brought to the light—the Father of his Country standing as sponsor—must have interested our readers in the preservation, for patriotic uses, of this hallowed building.

The plan which has been adopted for this purpose originated, we believe, with Hon. John Quincy Adams, and is most admirably adapted to enlist the sympathy and quicken the interest of the largest possible number of our people. "The American Flag House and Betsy Ross Association" was formed, numbering among its incorporators leading men in all walks of life, of all parties and in all religious bodies, educators, professional and business men, united only by their common patriotism. Each of these charter members paid in the same amount that you, dear reader, are asked to pay—ten cents,—and by hard work on the part of a few, enough money was soon raised to secure title to the house, subject, however, to a heavy mortgage. To raise the sum needed to pay off the debt, every person who loves the American flag is asked to give ten cents—"no more, no less." By sending that sum, with a two-cent postage stamp, to the Secretary of the Association, Hon. John Quincy Adams, at 239 Arch street, Philadelphia (the old Betsy Ross house), one becomes a member of the Association and receives by early mail a handsome certificate of membership (11 x 14 inches) which bears, in colors, Weisberger's picture "The Birth of the American Flag," as given on our first page, as well as an engraving of the exterior of the house, and one of Mrs. Ross's grave in Mt. Moriah cemetery, Philadelphia. Thirty of these certificates will be sent by express, prepaid, on receipt of three dollars, and any person getting up a club of thirty members will receive a large copy (22 x 28 inches) in ten colors, of Weisberger's picture, above referred to, with an engrossed certificate that the same was presented in recognition

of services rendered in saving the birthplace of the flag from destruction or removal.

What more worthy or more agreeable work can a teacher or pupil in one of our schools for the deaf undertake for the summer vacation than to secure one or more lists of thirty members of this association? We are sure that our young people are not less patriotic than others, and we think they can do as much for their country in this way as hearing children can.

It has been our purpose in this TRUE PATRIOTISM, to appeal particularly to the patriotism of our readers, and in preparing material we have looked over a good deal of so-called "patriotic" literature. It has been a surprise and a mortification to us to find how largely, even among those who should know better, patriotism is identified with military valor.

We know the value of courage; it is the basis on which manly character is built. We know that there have been just and unavoidable wars, and that in such a war, one's country may with authority say to the patriot: "Give me thy life; or cower in empty phrase."

And no one honors more highly than we the spirit which leads the youth, though feeling in every fibre "How sweet were life," to place that life at his country's disposal. We respect most highly the West Point and Annapolis men who officer our army and navy—not because their business is killing men, but because they learn their difficult and exacting duties thoroughly and perform them faithfully, because they are as courteous as they are brave, and, above all, because they have that fine sense of honor "that feels a stain like a wound."

And the "man behind the gun" has shown much of the same spirit of devotion to duty, which is just as honorable in his humble sphere as in higher places. But to idolize mere fighting courage as the highest, and almost the only, exhibition of patriotism, is to insult the character and the intelligence of a people like our own. This trait is the cheapest and commonest of all the elements that make up manhood. It can be manufactured mechanically, by "Sergeant What 'is name," as surely as the soldier's shoes can be made by shoemakers. It has been shown in the highest degree, time out of mind, by the very dregs of humanity, and, in fact, the most splendid exhibition of this quality in recent times has been made by the ignorant, filthy, pitiless barbarians who followed the banner of the Mahdi. It is not even a distinctively human possession, for we say that a Frenchman "fights like a game cock," and an Englishman "holds on like a bulldog." And Chinese sports tells us that the grasshopper unites the dash of the one with the tenacity of the other of these pugnacious animals.

The true patriot who is intelligently concerned for the welfare of his country will care very little that our navy is only of one-seventh the power of that of Great Britain, or that Germany and France each keeps an army ten times as numerous as we shall be contented with in time of peace. What will cause him alarm is such rottenness in municipal government as has just been disclosed in New York, and as exists, only too surely, in most of our large cities; such squalid poverty as lurks in our slums, and the growing power over law and over public sentiment, of our vast aggregations of wealth.

And, on the other hand, his pride and hope

will be, not in dreams of foreign conquest, but in the farms and factories and railroads, where more strenuous and more intelligent labor is exerted than elsewhere, the world over; in our schools and churches and libraries and all the associations where intelligence and character are trained and exercised; above all, in our homes, where love and kindness and self-sacrifice become parts of our very selves.

And if he learns that France is intersected with a network of perfect highways, instead of the mere trails that disgrace our rural districts; that Great Britain shows us cities whose government is a model of honesty and intelligence; that German schools instruct their pupils more thoroughly than do ours, that the courtesy and temperance of the Spanish peasant are an improvement on the manners and customs of the American working man, he will feel that our true glory is to be found in surpassing these countries in such lines as these, rather than in warlike achievement. To emphasize the part played by the army and navy in the destiny of the nation is as if, when a visitor came to our school, we should have little to say about the teaching of the pupils, or the food given them, or the drainage, ventilation or cleanliness of the building, but should call his attention, with song and story, to the glorious fact that, regardless of expense, we had provided the building with the most approved system of lightning-rods.

OUR readers are all aware of the good work done by the various patriotic societies, such as the ADVERTISING ING. Cincinnati, the Sons of the American Revolution and others, in stimulating interest in American history, and pride in American achievements. In their efforts to promote patriotic observances, they have found that the thoughtless or selfish use of the flag for unworthy purposes is exceedingly common among us and is an influence that tends to undermine patriotic feeling.

Accordingly, a "Flag Committee" has been formed from members of all these associations, which aims to promote respect for the flag by appeals to the patriotism of the public, and by statutes forbidding the use of the flag for advertising purposes, or as the emblem of a party or the placing on the flag of any portrait, text or device.

Such a law, drawn, we believe, by Col. Ralph E. Prime, the Chairman of the Flag Committee, and, at any rate, passed largely by his efforts, was passed by the New York Legislature at its last session and was, of course, promptly approved by Governor Roosevelt.

A similar bill was presented to the New Jersey Legislature, but failed of passage. It will probably be introduced in the next Legislature, and we hope all our readers in this state will take pains to let their representatives hear from them in favor of the measure.

WE learn from the "Revue Pédagogique," of Paris, that, by authority of the Department of Public Instruction, evening classes for the adult deaf have been opened at the Institution for Deaf-Mutes in that city.

The instruction will be gratuitous, and will be given by professors of the institution.

This is a decided step in advance, and one which, possibly, some of our schools for the deaf in large cities might follow with advantage.

At the time of Prof. Gillespie's removal from the Principalship of the Nebraska Institution, charges were made of some irregularities in his accounts. We did not mention the fact at the time, believing, from our acquaintance with Mr. Gillespie, and from the circumstances attending his removal, that there was no solid basis for such charges. It now appears that, on an investigation held at his request, his accounts are shown to balance exactly, and he is cleared from any suspicion of dishonesty, inaccuracy or carelessness.

"The Star Spangled Banner."



OUR FLAG IS THERE.

Our flag is there : our flag is there !
We'll hail it with three loud huzzas.
Our flag is there, our flag is there !
Behold the glorious stripes and stars.

Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag,
Strong hands sustained it mast-head high,
And O ! to see how proud it waves
Brings tears of joy to every eye.

That flag has stood the battle's roar,
With foemen stout, with foemen brave,
Strong hands have sought that flag to lower
And found a speedy watery grave.

That flag is known on every shore,
The standard of a gallant band ;
Alike unstained in peace and war,
It floats o'er Freedom's happy land.

—American Naval Officer, 1812.

* * *

It is said that Lord Byron, when first on board an American man-of-war in European waters, was so delighted when "The Star Spangled Banner" was played in his honor, that he declared that Mr. Key was more than a poet,—he was the incarnation of American patriotism,—the bulwark of the Army and the mainmast of the Navy; that the air was an inspiration from Heaven. Columbus and Key ought to be linked together; their names were an inseparably intertwined. He proposed and drank a health to Mr. Key and the Star Spangled Banner.

* * *

"And world-crowned America chose for her standard
The blush of the day and the eyes of the night."

—Adah Isaacs Menken.

* * *

It is all right for trade to follow the flag; but in signing a bill forbidding the use of the national ensign in advertising, Governor Roosevelt has decreed that in New York trade shall not follow so closely as to leave its footprints on the Stars and Stripes.—*Youth's Companion*.

And at the mast-head,
White, blue and red,

A flag unrolls the stripes and stars,
Ah, when the wanderer, lonely, friendless,
In foreign harbors shall behold
That flag unrolled,
'Twill be as a friendly hand,
Stretched out from his native land,
Filling his heart with memories sweet and endless.

—Longfellow.

* * *

What were our lives without thee?
What all our lives to save thee?
We reck not what we gave thee,
We will not dare to doubt thee,
But ask whatever else, and we will dare.

—James Russell Lowell.

The Garden.

CACTI.

MOST of our readers, we suppose, know more or less about cacti—less, rather than more, we suspect. The little girl gave the general idea of a cactus very vividly when she defined it as "a nasty thing, all over horrid prickles." That is true, as far as it goes. So is Dryden's description of the lovely site of Geneva as "shut in between a puddle and a wall." And, on the other hand, it is equally true that the cacti are one of the most curious and most interesting classes of plants; that, for the most part, they are of specially easy culture in a dwelling room; that many of them bear flowers unexcelled for beauty and fragrance and that others form the finest ornaments for the hall or the piazza, being especially suitable for public buildings, such as schools.

The cactus is an appropriate plant for this number of our paper, as all of the hundreds of species originated in America. At least, so the books say, although some kinds are now very common in the dry countries around the Mediterranean, and the Messrs. Blanc catalogue one species which has not been found anywhere except in the island of St. Helena.

Most cacti grow in sandy, rocky soil, in regions where the heat is intense and where no rain at all falls for the greater part of the year. They show their American nature by thriving under these most forbidding conditions. As the Southerner said of the Yankees: "They live in a frozen climate and on a ledge of barren rock—and they grow rich selling us ice and building stone," so the cactus lives and thrives and grows, often to a great size, and is always fresh and pulpy and full of juice "in a dry and thirsty land where no water is." How does it do it?

You know that plants are like so many big pumps, drawing water out of the ground by their roots and sending it up to be evaporated from the surface of the leaves. A large tree may thus dispose of tons of water in a day. At the same time, the leaves build up almost all the hard, woody matter of the tree, by seizing and working over the

and these are shut in the dry season. So the water is shut up in an airtight bag. But this whole skin is full of little mouths by which it can seize and act on the carbonic acid, just as ordinary leaves do. Now in the rainy season the roots draw up water and fill the plant, the pores open, carbon from the air is taken in through the skin to build up the plant, growth is rapid and all is well. When the dry season comes, the plant shuts up its pores, stops growth and waits for the wet season again.

Of the different classes of cactus, those called cereus are perhaps the most numerous, and furnish the most striking specimens. Most of them are of tall growth, often in a single column, or



By kind permission of Messrs. A. Blanc & Co., Phila.

else branched in candelabrum shape as shown in our illustration. The stems are often of the most beautiful coloring—light blue, sometimes with the peacock lustre, gray, green of all shades down to almost a jet black, and in many kinds with a sheen like that of polished metal. The spines, often contrasting vividly with the trunk, add to its beauty. Some have stems regularly three or four-sided.

But a number of the cereuses are of a creeping or climbing habit, and these are generally the most profuse and most beautiful bloomers. Cereus Grandiflorus, commonly known as the Night-blooming cereus, is the queen of these. Its blooms are nearly a foot in diameter, and are of the most delicious fragrance.

They open only in the night, and fade by morning. We know of nothing in the way of a floral exhibition that is of such absorbing interest as to see a large plant of this species unfold its noble flowers.

To grow cacti successfully, there are two general rules; give them little soil and less water. Small pots, just large enough to hold the plants, very sandy or gravelly soil, water enough, while the plant is growing, to dampen, but never to soak the soil, and in winter only a slight watering when the soil has become dust-dry, full exposure to the sun in winter, with a temperature just warm enough to exclude frost,—these conditions will secure success with most of the kinds.

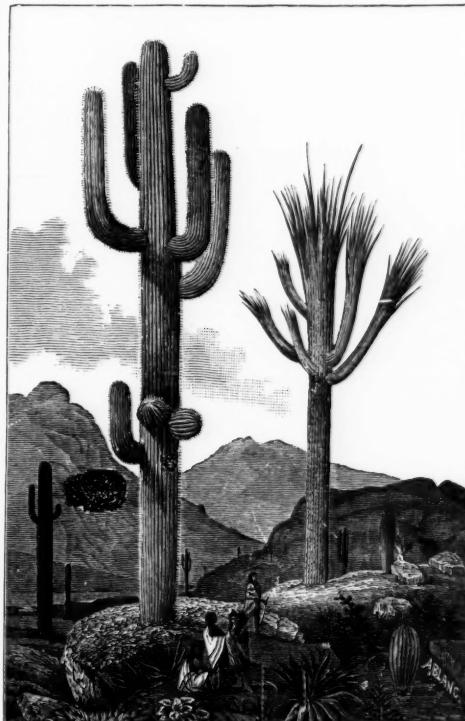
The cereus will bear a rather better soil than most other kinds—say one-fourth sand, the same of well-rotted manure and the rest sandy loam. When growing rapidly, it will also stand rather more watering than the others.

To our mind, one of these stately plants forms a more striking ornament than a palm, it is vastly easier to keep in health, and it will give, in its season, flowers which are among the rarest and loveliest that can be had.

The Cereus Giganteus, shown in our first cut, is by far the largest of the cactus family, reaching the height of fifty or sixty feet, with a diameter of from one to two feet. It bears an edible fruit in clusters at the top. It would not be easy to get these fruits but that this cactus, when dead, splits into slender strips, which may be used as poles to knock down the fruit.

Our second picture shows two smaller cacti, showing their beauty, both of form and of flower, as ornaments for the parlor.

AN AMATEUR.



By kind permission of Messrs. A. Blanc & Co., Phila.

carbonic acid gas in the air. Now the cactus can't afford to waste water, so it has got rid of all its leaves, and has turned them into thorns or spines which cover the plant. In some species these spines are several inches long, as in the "dagger-bearing" (*pugioniferus*) cereus. Often they are gracefully twisted or curved, and may be of all the colors of the rainbow, forming the chief beauty of the plant.

Further to stop evaporation, the cactus is covered with a tough, leathery skin, with few pores,

THE SILENT WORKER.

School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

Addition and Subtraction.

(Second year. Real exercises acted out by certain pupils in the presence of the class.)

1. John gave three crayons to Harry and four to Frank. He gave —— crayons to both.
2. Charles put five cents in the box, and James put in six. Both put in —— cents.
3. Willie has six cents and Fred has ten. Fred has —— cents more than Willie.
4. Harry had ten marbles and gave three of them to Charlie, so now he has only —— marbles.
5. Etta has five cents in one hand and three cents in the other hand. She has —— cents in both hands.
6. Effie had six crayons in her box. John took four of them and now she has only ——.
7. John gave Annie two pins, Effie gave her three and Mary gave her five; so now she has —— pins.
1. James has 5 marbles and John has 4; both have —— marbles.
2. Frank has 3 apples and Harry has ——. Both have 7 apples.
3. Walter had 7 beans and gave 3 to James, so he now has —— beans.
4. Charles has 6 cards and Albert has ——. Both have 9 cards.
5. Fred found 5 violets and John found 4. Both found — violets.

Counting.

(For first year pupils.)

1. There are —— desks in this room.
2. There are —— panes of glass in the windows.
3. There are —— books on the table.
4. There are —— pages in my copy book.
5. Three boys have —— feet.
6. Three dogs have —— feet.
7. I see —— apples on the tree in the picture.
8. I see —— people picking grapes in the picture.

Draw a line and mark off $\frac{1}{3}$.Draw a line and mark off $\frac{3}{4}$.Draw a circle and rub out $\frac{1}{2}$.Draw a circle and rub out $\frac{1}{4}$.Draw a line and mark off $\frac{1}{5}$.

Draw a line and divide it into sixths.

Questions.

(The questions given below are asked by the pupils concerning various objects exhibited by the teacher).

1. What is it?
2. What is it made of?
3. What is it for?
4. How long is it?
5. What is its shape?
6. What color is it?
7. Where did it come from?
8. Whose is it?
9. What did it cost?
10. Who gave it to you?
11. Is it heavy, or light?
1. How many days are there in a week?
2. How many days are there in a year?
3. What is the fourth of July called?
4. Why is Feb. 22 a holiday?

5. What do the boys do on Independence Day?
6. How do you catch fish?
1. Are you going to leave school in June?
2. At what age did you become deaf?
3. What made you deaf?
4. How long have you been deaf?
5. Can you hear any?
6. Have you any deaf relatives?
7. What school are you attending?

Description of a Picture.

I.

This is a picture of a girl and boy. The girl is holding the handle of a wagon in her hand. She is looking at the boy. She has a hat on her head and has shoes on. Her name is Hattie. The boy is sitting on a wagon and he is holding his hands on the wagon. The wagon has four wheels. It is rolling on the ground. He has short hair. The girl is taller than he. I think a pillow is in the wagon and he will sleep. The grass is growing but I see no flowers. The gate will open and shut. Her face is thin but he is fat and they are smart. The girl is standing on the ground. The sky is pretty. I think her mother fixed her hair and she wants curls. I think he is a sweet boy.

THE PIGS.

II.

Pigs are dirty animals. They are covered with coarse hair. It is good to eat pork. They have short tails. They have two toes on each foot. They like to lie in mud. They have sharp teeth.

III.

I see a man, a boy and a cow in the picture. The boy is telling his father about the cow in the corn. I think they will whip her. I think they live in the country. Some birds are flying. I think the cow jumped over the fence and it fell on the ground. The corn is growing in the field. It is taller than the cow. She eats it. The man is leaning on a hoe on the ground. He is looking at the cow.

JOURNAL.

To-day is Monday. It is very pleasant to-day. It is not cold to-day. The grass is green. The wind is not blowing the trees. There are some flowers growing. I like to see clean green grass. The girls and boys will go home in June. I am glad. The sun is bright. The laundry women washed the clothes and hung them on the line.

THE MOSQUITO.

The mosquito is an insect. Mosquitoes are very troublesome in summer, because they sting people. The sting itches and people want to scratch it all the time. They are most troublesome at night. The female mosquito stings us; the male mosquito does not. Mosquitoes lay their eggs in still fresh water. Each female lays about three hundred little eggs. In a few days the larva crawl out of the eggs and become wigglers. They have big heads and eyes and small bodies. By and by they get their wings and fly about.

BIOGRAPHY.

Give the Nationality of the following, and for what distinguished.

1. Agassiz, Louis J. R.
2. Alfred the Great.
3. Angelo, Michael.
4. Audubon, John J.
5. Bacon, Francis.
6. Bismarck, Otto E. L.
7. Franklin, Benjamin.
8. Gallaudet, Thomas H.

9. Dewey, George.
10. Herschel, Sir William.
11. Whitney, Eli.
12. Bonaparte, Napoleon.

I.

1. Draw a picture of an island.
2. What is an island surrounded by?
3. Are all islands surrounded by water?
4. Have you ever seen an island?
5. What island is it?
6. Where is it?
7. Do people live on islands?
8. Can you tell me the name of an island on which people live?
9. Is Newfoundland an island?
10. Is New Jersey an island?
11. Are there any islands in the Delaware River near Trenton?
12. Name an island in the Pacific Ocean? In the Atlantic Ocean? In the Gulf of Mexico? In the Indian Ocean?
13. Are all islands alike?
14. What do we get from the island of Java?
15. See if there are any islands in Lake Michigan.

EXERCISES ON PHRASES.

1. I wear glasses. *So do you.*
2. John is thirsty. *So am I.*
3. Mr. Porter is deaf. *So am I.*
4. James can ride a wheel. *So can I.*
5. James can ride a wheel. *I can, too.*
6. Mr. Jenkins has a dog. *So have I.*
7. I shall be glad when vacation comes. *I shall too.*

PHYSICS.

1. The area of the base of a vessel is two square feet, and the perpendicular depth of the water is three feet. What is the pressure on the bottom of the vessel?
2. How much pressure is being exerted on the side of a cubical vessel filled with water, its height being ten feet?
3. How much pressure is exerted against the side of a cubical vessel when full of water, its height being 18 inches?
4. A piece of gold weighs in the air nineteen grains, and in the water eighteen grains: what is its specific gravity?
5. What is the specific gravity of flint glass if a piece of it weighs in air, 4,320 grains, and in water 3,023 grains?
6. How many cubic inches of water will be displaced by a piece of pine wood weighing just 10 lbs.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

1. Of what does it treat?
2. Give three proofs of the rotundity of the earth?
3. Why is the Torrid Zone the hottest part of the earth?
4. Give three proofs of the heated condition of the interior of the earth.
5. What do volcanoes eject?
6. Where are all volcanoes found?
7. What movements are produced by earthquake shocks?
8. When do earthquake shocks occur most frequently?
9. Name the three classes of rocks?
10. What are now causing changes in the earth's crust?
11. What are continental islands?
12. What are oceanic islands?
13. Name the four varieties of coral formations?
14. Name the two kinds of highlands?
15. Name the two kinds of low lands?

FROM THE "DAILY BULLETIN."

A Little Paper Printed for The Pupils of the New Jersey School.

Tuesday, April 11.

Gussie Theile went to New York with his two brothers last Sunday and rode on a car. He went to Central Park and saw many animals in the cages. He saw the white bear and two grizzly bears. He walked on 5th avenue and saw the Windsor Hotel ruins.

Yesterday was a fine day for cycling. All the cyclists in the house have got out their wheels and have had them put in order. Mr. Whitney is the only one, so far as we know, to have a new wheel this year.

William Jordan is a great hand to mend chairs. He likes to do it, and he does it very well. Mr. Whitney lets him work at it every day.

Weston Jenkins, Jr., was practising throwing to bases on our field this morning. He is the catcher on the team of the State School this season.

Mr. Jenkins got a letter yesterday from her cousin in Havana. She says business is dull, because nobody knows what the United States will do. She says all the property owners and business men hope that we will annex this island.

Wednesday, 12.

Yesterday Mr. Whalen's son, who has been in the Fourth New Jersey regiment, visited the school. He says that he likes soldiering well enough and that he means to enlist in the regular army for a term of three years. He says that his regiment got some "embalmed" beef, but they did not eat it. They threw it away and bought good meat with their own money. The officers were strict, but they took good care of the men, so the men like them.

Yesterday afternoon we were amused at a game the boys were playing. A number of them were drawn up in two lines facing each other. One side had an American flag and the other a British flag, which they had made themselves. The two lines charged each furiously, and when they met half of them were knocked over by the shock. Charles Schlipp explained that he was Gen. Washington and that he had been winning a victory in the Revolutionary War.

Yesterday evening after supper the boys were playing in the back yard and a one-armed man came along and threw a handful of small coins to them. They scrambled for the pennies and nickels. One boy picked up six cents. I don't know who the man was or why he threw the money to the boys.

The air in Trenton is full of dust and smoke. Yesterday Mr. Hearnen called my attention to the halliards or ropes by which the flag is raised. They were black as if they had been dipped in tar. The flag-staff, too, is very dirty, although it was freshly painted last summer. The dusty, smoky air is the reason why we can't do any better than we do in raising flowers. In the country I have raised Japan iris 12 inches in diameter. Here we can not get them to grow half that size. The same is true of lilies and other flowers.

Yesterday Mrs. Jenkins received an enormous bunch of the most beautiful daffodils from the Misses Lalor. The old Lalor homestead is famous for its great banks of these flowers which have been growing there for a hundred years and which will not grow anywhere else in or near Trenton.

Wednesday, 13.

The boys who were kept at home beyond the regular time for returning, have to make up their lessons out of it. school may interfere with their play-time sometimes, but they must try to keep up with their class.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Hazel Myers went below Spring Lake Park and found some trailing arbutus. She gave some to a number of her friends. It is the sweetest of our flowers.

Friday, 14.

William Gallagher has finished the music cabinet for the parlor, and the ladies are very much pleased with it. Mrs. Myers especially asked to have it mentioned in the Bulletin, because the work was so good.

Yesterday, after school, all the teachers who have wheels went out for a spin. The weather was just heavenly. Miss Tilson came over here for a short visit. She is so much better that she expects to be at work again very soon. If this weather holds, she will pick up fast.

Mr. Whitney has considerable work on hand in his department just now. Beside the regular lessons, one or two boys are mending chairs, one is making a clothes-chest for the hospital, and another is making a book-case for Mr. Jenkins. They are all making good improvement and will become good workmen. They reflect credit on Mr. Whitney and on themselves.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Jenkins gave a period to examining the work of Class I. in Literature which they have done under Miss Dellicker. They have been studying a story of Irving's. He was pleased with the story of the class in general. Miss Gertrude Dahmen did the best.

Saturday, 15.

The hyacinths in one of our flower-beds are in full bloom. They were not taken up last summer, but were

allowed to stay in the ground the whole year around. They have bloomed some time ahead of the others which were taken up in May and re-planted in October.

Yesterday afternoon the first and second teams played a practise game of baseball, and, surprising to say, the second team won by the score of 14 to 7. To-day the first and second teams will play a ball at eleven o'clock, and in the afternoon the first team will play with the Y. M. C. A. Jrs. William Gallagher will pitch for our boys.

Yesterday Mr. McLaughlin was busy with the men from Katzenbach's, setting up the new boiler for the hot water for the hospital building. The old one is all worn out, and it was never large enough anyhow.

Yesterday forenoon Mr. Jenkins went into Mr. Lloyd's room and examined Class I. in arithmetic. He asked such questions as this: Measure the diameter of Mr. Lloyd's bicycle wheel. Then calculate its circumference. Then find how many times it will go around in a mile. Julius Kickers was the only pupil in the class who did not get mixed up. In the afternoon he continued the examination of the same class in Irving's story. They all did very well on it.

Monday, 17.

Mercer Myers got his new bicycle on Saturday and he is very much pleased with it. He was very lucky to get it, for the whole lot of that make were sold ten minutes after his letter was received.

Yesterday evening the boys had a visit from the deaf young men who live in Trenton, including Messrs. Frank Nutt, George Morris, Isaac Bowker, Francis Purcell and William Salter. They enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Whitney went down to Miss Lalor's on Saturday with Miss Hazel Myers, and took several photographs of her among the daffodils. He made some charming pictures.

Saturday night Mr. Jenkins and his family were pretty well scared. A gentleman rang the door-bell just as he was getting ready for bed and said that he thought the house was on fire. He found that it was not his house, but that of Mr. R. C. Manning, which adjoins his. Mr. and Mrs. Manning were out of town. The cook had left her window open and gas lighted. The wind blew the curtain against the gas and it burned and set fire to the room. Mr. Jenkins lighted the gas, so as to see and told the servants to bring up water in pails and pans. He stayed in the room and threw water on the fire. The gentleman who told him about the fire rang the alarm for the fire department. The engines came in a few minutes, but the fire was already put out.

Tuesday, 18.

Yesterday afternoon there was a teachers' meeting after school. Miss Vail read a paper and the teachers discussed various subjects connected with their work. They had an interesting and useful meeting.

The bed of hyacinths on the lawn is now a thing of beauty. The flowers are in bloom and are of various shades, from white to dark red and yellow. The blooms will last for about two weeks.

It is reported in the papers that the President will allow one regiment to be raised in New Jersey, to go to the Philippines. Mr. Whalen's son says that, if they do, he will enlist. He is fond of adventure and he would like to see foreign countries.

Wednesday, 19.

Yesterday Donald Jenkins' teacher at the Model school showed his class a Roman spear-head which was found in a swamp in France a few years ago. It is at least fifteen hundred years old.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Hearnen took a lot of boys up to Gunson's and bought clothes for them. After school Mrs. Swartz took the girls to walk out in the country. They enjoyed it very much.

Yesterday afternoon, while Charlie Schlipp and Joseph Reis were passing Engine house No. 2, a fireman asked them to come in. They did so, and the fireman politely showed them all over the house. They were much interested and thanked the fireman.

Miss Wainwright is very kind to remember our sick pupils with gifts of flowers. Yesterday she sent a big bunch of carnation pinks for Retta Hendershot. She also sent lovely English violets to Miss Conger who very kindly gave bunches to many of her friends.

Thursday, 20.

Yesterday afternoon was so warm that Miss Trask had the girls take their exercise in the open air. They played a game with the basket-ball, and they enjoyed it very much.

The pupils are very glad to see Miss Tilson back in school. She has had a tedious illness, but the Spring weather made her strong again.

Weston Jenkins, Jr., filled the catcher's position pretty well in yesterday's game. He made 4'put-outs, 2 assists, 1 base hit and 0 errors. This is his first season as a baseball player, and he will probably make a good player by another season.

Yesterday afternoon we had a visit from Mr. Rider, the Principal of the Northern New York Institution at Malone. He went into all the classes in the main build-

ing and in the industrial building. He did not see Mr. Porter, but he left word for him that he considered the SILENT WORKER the best of the institution papers. He was much pleased with the work of the little children in Mrs. Porter's room and she is going to send him a box of the things the children make. He went from here to New York.

The game with the Centennial school yesterday afternoon resulted in a victory for our boys, by the score of 16 to 14. Our boys play with the High School a week from to-day.

Friday, 21.

Yesterday Miss Wainwright, George's aunt, was here to see him. She brought a huge bunch of magnificent roses, which she gave to the people here. The writer of this got some, for which he wants to thank her.

Mr. Sharp has decided to have only one more gymnasium drill this term, except on rainy days. That will be next Tuesday afternoon, and he wants the boys to do their best. After that, the suits will be put away, or rather, the trousers will be, until next autumn.

Mr. Jenkins wrote to Dr. Ard that there were some of the pupils who needed to have their eyes attended to. Dr. Ard replied, saying that he would come to the school on Monday afternoon. He will examine the eyes of all the pupils who have trouble with their sight.

Mr. Jenkins was late at school this morning. He went over to the Opera House to buy tickets for the play next Monday evening. It is "The Little Minister," and the celebrated actress, Maude Adams, appears in it. The ticket-office was crowded. The play is very popular.

Saturday, 22.

Yesterday our third team played with the "Boothblack" team and defeated them by the score of 18 to 12.

Mr. Lloyd lectured last evening, as Mr. Jenkins did not come over. Mr. Lloyd gave an interesting account of current events.

Some of the teachers, who wanted to get tickets for the play, "The Little Minister," at the Opera House next Monday, were disappointed. There was such a rush for tickets that one boy went there at five o'clock in the morning, taking a camp-stool with him, and sat there until the office opened at half-past eight. Miss Bockee went over at ten o'clock, but could not get near the office.

Monday, 24.

On Saturday the deaf boys played a game of base-ball with the team from Rider's Commercial College. The visitors won by the score of 38 to 7. Mrs. Myers took the girls down to see the game and they enjoyed it very much.

The grass is getting almost long enough to cut. The old horse-mower is about used up, but Mr. Hearnen has had it sharpened and will use it as long as it can cut the grass at all. The boys will have a chance to work the hand-mowers to help Mr. Newcomb.

While in Philadelphia last Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins visited the Academy of Fine Arts and saw the celebrated Tissot pictures. They are water-colors, of rather small size, and they are a pictorial history of the life of Christ. The artist spent ten years in Palestine, studying the landscape and the people, so as to paint things as they really were. The pictures are very interesting.

Friday, 25.

Mrs. Hill, the head laundress, gave a climbing rose bush to Mrs. Myers. It is called the Microphylla rose. She planted it by one of the pillars at the rear of the main building.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Woodward came to the school. He had a short talk with Mr. Jenkins and with Mrs. Myers. Mr. Hearnen took him over to town in the buggy.

Did you know that a leaky tire can often be made to hold air by pumping flour paste into it. Mr. McLaughlin treated the big rear tire of Mr. Jenkins's tandem that way last Fall, and it holds very well.

This morning, just as the pupils were going to school, Flossie Menow was pleasantly surprised by a visit from her father, who is on his way home from West Virginia. He is a railway inspecting engineer, and he travels all over the country.

Mrs. Keeler and Miss Bockee took their classes out for a walk yesterday afternoon at half-past two. They went down to Broad Street Park, and rambled through the woods. The girls picked a lot of wild violets which they brought back and gave to friends. They had a lovely time.

The play, "The Little Minister," at the Opera House last evening, was very fine. Miss Ruth Jenkins and her brother went to it. Some of our teachers were disappointed because they could not get tickets. It was the most successful play ever given in Trenton.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. Ard came here. He examined ten pupils whose eyes give them trouble. Next Monday he will come again. There are about seven more pupils who need to be treated by him. Miss Yard will drop atropine in their eyes before he comes, so he can see into their eyes better.

Continued from page 149.

JANUARY 1899.

Duffy Club.....	12;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	20
Kent St. Jr.....	17;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	27
Catholic Club Jr.....	6;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	11
Gilbs A. C.....	12;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	8
Jersey Stars.....	5;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	17
Kent St. Jr.....	7;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	39

FEBRUARY.

Hamilton Jr.....	12;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	17
Y.M.C.A. Jr.....	10;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	15
Fearley Jr.....	15;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	15
Fearley Jr.....	10;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	14
Duffy Club.....	7;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	14

MARCH.

Central Jr.....	35;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	4
All St. Saints.....	13;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	15
Mercer Stars.....	2;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	14
Spring St. Jr. A.C.....	10;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	18
Bloom and Goodley.....	0;	D. M. A.C. Jr.....	13

The first team, while they cannot show as many games as the second team, they have established a record to be proud of, as the appended score, will show :

Nov. 28, '98.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	8
	Chambersburg A. C.....	5
Dec. 9, '98.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	50
	Leader A. C.....	4
Dec. 16, '98.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	4
	Model School.....	31
Jan. 6, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	12
	Roebling A. C.....	4
Jan. 9, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	29
	Tenth Ward A. C.....	6
Jan. 16, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	14
	Yeastcakes A. C.....	4
Jan. 20, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	11
	Maddocks A. C.....	12
Jan. 27, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	22
	Trenton High School.....	37
Feb. 24, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	39
	Roebling A. C.....	9
Feb. 25, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	21
	Model School.....	31
Mar. 6, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	30
	All Saints.....	17
Mar. 24, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	11
	Brian A. C.....	9
Mar. 27, '99.	Deaf-Mutes A. C.....	30
	All Trentons.....	9

POINTS AND FOULS.

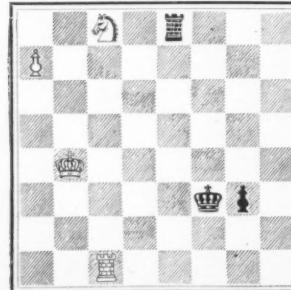
NAME OF PLAYERS AND POSITION.	POINTS SCORED.	FOULS MADE.
W. Gallagher, Attack.....	123	8
A. Polaner, Attack.....	67	6
C. Bremmerman, Attack.....	26	0
G. Wainwright, Centre.....	12	2
F. Wilson, Centre.....	12	2
C. Timm, Defense.....	13	9
M. Hunt, Defense.....	0	9
D. Powell, Defense.....	0	3



Chess.

After seventy moves, the long drawn out game between Mr. Ballin, of Pearl River, N. Y., and Mr. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., ended in a victory for the former. It was well contested and was very interesting throughout. Up to the 68th move, a draw seemed inevitable, but the single move in Mr. Ballin's 68th, turned the tables on Mr. Porter. This was rather unexpected and Mr. Porter as well as Prof. Lloyd, who has followed up the game, considers it very cleverly made. The positions after Mr. Ballin's 70th and final move are as follows :

Black—Three pieces.—Porter.



White—Four pieces.—Ballin.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S SWORD.

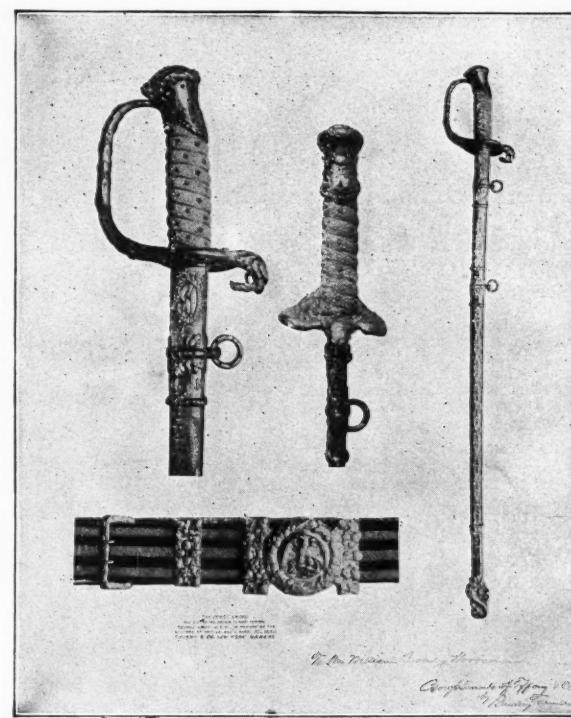
THROUGH the kindness of Mr. William Beverly Harison we give a cut of the sword voted by Congress to Admiral Dewey.

The hilt, which is composed of the pomme, the guard and the grip, is of solid gold, but the grip is covered with sharkskin to give a better hold. The extremity of the guard is wrought into the form of an eagle's head and extended wings.

The blade, which is of American steel, made at the Government works at Springfield, Mass., is so highly tempered that it can be bent into a circle without breaking. It is overlaid with pure gold and artistically ornamented. It bears this inscription :—"The gift of the nation to Rear Admiral George Dewey, U.S.N. In memory of the victory at Manila Bay, May 1, 1898."

The scabbard is also of steel, heavily covered with gold, with Dewey's monogram and the letters "U.S.N." set with one hundred and fifty of the purest diamonds. The arms and shield of the United States, and the arms and motto of Vermont, Dewey's native state, are enameled in colors on the hilt.

The belt is of the finest material, and the buckles and clasp are of solid gold, exquisitely wrought. The whole fits in a handsome box of oak with a gold plate suitably inscribed.



To William Beverly Harison
Corydon, Ohio
W. B. Harison

All Sorts.

THE American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf will hold its summer meeting at Northampton, Mass.—*Silent Echo*.

THE next meeting of the National Educational Association is to be held at Los Angeles, Cal., July 11-14. Dr. J. C. Gordon is President of Department XVI., and it is expected that a large number of educators of the deaf will be present.

THE Board of Trustees of the Minnesota School has re-elected all of the teachers for next year. It has also shown its appreciation of the work the teachers have been doing by making handsome raises in their salaries. The Minnesota School has always been noted for the intelligence and wide-awareness of its Board of Trustees.—*Alabama Messenger*.

NORWAY has sent one of her brightest deaf citizens to the United States to collect information about the adult deaf. His name is Lars A. Havstad and he is at present in New York city pursuing his investigations. Later he will visit other populous centers. It is to the credit of Norway that she has selected a capable deaf person to do the work.—*Lone Star Weekly*.

MR. SCHROEDER, a graduate of the Minnesota School for the Deaf, has invented a sash hanger that has met much favor among the trade. He manufactures the hangers himself in St. Paul and sells direct to dealers or individuals. Mr. Schroeder, after graduating from the Minnesota School, took a special business course in St. John's University near St. Cloud, Minn.

MR. THOMAS DAVIDSON, the well-known London deaf-mute artist, still continues to produce some excellent work. The German Emperor was greatly pleased with his picture, "Nelson's last signal at Trafalgar," and purchased an artist's proof engraving, with signature, and presented it to the Naval Museum at Kiel. An account of Mr. Davidson's family history is placed in the Appendix of "Minor Septs of Clan Chattan," recently published by C. Fraser Mackintosh.—*Ephphatha*.

Tilden's Foot-Ball Player has arrived, and is now on exhibition in the Hopkins Art Institute, San Francisco. California has already secured

each and all of those five works which enjoy the honor of having been exhibited in the Salon of Paris: —The Base-Ball Pitcher, the property of Golden Gate Park; The Wrestler, the property of the Olympic Club: The Young Acrobat, owned by Mr. W. E. Brown; The Death Grip, on the grounds of this school; and The Foot-Ball Player, purchased by Mayor Phelan, of San Francisco, who, it is understood, will reserve and award it to the winners of the inter-college games under certain conditions.—*Cla. News*.

WE are pained to learn of the accidental death of a pupil at the Mount Airy school. A game of ball was going on and the ball was knocked over the fence and across the railroad track which runs along the grounds. One of the boys went after it, in disobedience of the rule of the school, and a train coming up struck the lad, with fatal results. This adds another to the many warnings which the deaf have received to keep off the railroad tracks, and it also illustrates how impossible it is for the most careful management to guarantee that no harm shall come to children under their care.

THE Gallaudet College athletes won the inter-collegiate foot-ball championship of Maryland and the District of Columbia, last fall, and now they seem in a fair way to win the base-ball championship too. They have recently defeated the Fredericksburg College, the Maryland Agricultural College, the Eastern Athletic Club, and the Naval Academy teams. The last named is a significant victory, as hitherto the Gallaudets have nearly always been defeated by the Cadets. When a college with only about sixty male students can make such a glorious showing on the athletic field, it is something to be proud of.—*Minnesota Companion*.

THE local committee of the sixth convention of the National Association of the Deaf announces that it is making arrangements to entertain free as many as possible of the delegates who attend the convention in St. Paul next July, and promises that all entertainments—banquet, excursions and picnics—will be without cost to visitors from outside the State. The Minnesota State Association intends to show the world what Western hospitality is. Persons desiring information concerning the convention may address the chairman of the local committee, Mr. A. R. Spear, 653 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Good-bye.

With the publication of the present number of the **SILENT WORKER** the undersigned ceases his connection with the paper, as he leaves the employ of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

The work on the paper has been among the pleasantest parts of his duties as Principal, serving as relaxation from harder labors, and has been, in fact, largely performed in the hours devoted to leisure and recreation.

He has come to feel a sort of personal relation between himself and his readers, so many of whom have kindly expressed their pleasure in the paper and their approval of its aims and methods. Especially has it been gratifying to find that the brightest men and women among the deaf so generally read and value the **SILENT WORKER**. For the measure of success which the paper has attained thanks are due to our contributors, at home and abroad, who have given us the most interesting news and the most fresh and vigorous thought that has been current among the deaf. Thanks are also due to our friends who have, from interest in our work, lent us choice and interesting cuts to illustrate our pages.

But most of all, the success of the **SILENT WORKER** is due to the energy and progressiveness of its publisher, who seinterser in his work is unflagging, who is always originating some new feature, and who always manages to inspire the boys under his tuition with ambition to learn and with honest pride in their work.

It is confidently hoped that the paper will continue to receive the support of the management of the school and will represent with credit, as we believe it has done, the state of New Jersey and the cause of Deaf-Mute Education.

WESTON JENKINS.

Type-setting Contest.

A two-hour type-setting contest took place among the pupils in the printing department of the New Jersey school during the months of April and May, with the following result: Abraham Polaner, 2496 ems, corrected in 3 minutes 28 seconds; Marvin Hunt, 2240 ems, corrected in 5 minutes 5 seconds; George Wainwright, 1817 ems, corrected in 12 minutes 25 seconds. The type used was 9 point, solid; the copy was fairly good manuscript. Perfect justification and uniform spacing was required in each case.

Abraham Polaner was accordingly awarded the Porter Prize—a solid gold scarf-pin shaped like a composing stick. It should be said of Mr. Polaner that he was born deaf and is unable to articulate, yet his work has been of the most satisfactory kind.

Mr. Hunt, who comes next in order, has made astonishing progress during the last two years in all branches of work. Both left early in the Spring to accept positions offered them.

Not a Sinecure.

In a number of states the position of superintendent of the state institute for the deaf is looked upon by a large number as a kind of a sinecure office, where a man draws a fat salary and enjoys the good things of this life. To those of us, who know what institution life is and the duties expected of a superintendent, this supposition is entirely wrong. The duties of a superintendent fully occupy his time. They do not end with the setting of the sun nor with the end of the school year. In the majority of the institutions the direct supervision of the educational, industrial and domestic departments falls upon his shoulders. He has to keep in touch with his teachers, officers and also the parents and guardians. He must keep himself posted in the latest methods and inventions in the educational and industrial world. He is frequently hampered by small appropriations from the legislature and he is compelled to carefully watch every corner to keep down expenses. These are a few of the many duties incumbent upon the superintendent which certainly does not make his office "a bed of roses" by any manner of means.—*Messenger*.

The Household.

EDITED BY MRS. L. F. MYERS.

PINE APPLE.

I will tell you of a number of ways to use this delicious tropical fruit which is found in great abundance in our markets from April until September.

PINE APPLE PUDDING.

Pare one pine apple, carefully cutting out the specks, and grate it fine. Weigh it and add an equal amount of sugar and half the weight in butter. Stir the sugar and butter to a cream, and add it to the fruit; then add five well beaten eggs and one teacupful of cream. Bake half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve hot with sauce made as follows.

PINE APPLE SAUCE.

Pare a nice ripe pine apple and grate enough of it to make the quantity of sauce required. Add a very little water and simmer until tender. Then mix with it by degrees from half to three quarters its weight in sugar, give it five minutes more of gentle boiling and serve.

A COLD DESSERT.

Cut a pine apple into cubes and sprinkle with wine, using one gill of wine to a quart of fruit. Chill the pine apple, then sprinkle with four tablespoonsfuls of powdered sugar. Heap in a mound in a glass dish. If the leaves of the fruit be green and pretty, place them in the centre of the mound. A gill of orange juice may be substituted for the wine.

PINE APPLE TAPIOCA.

Wash a cup of tapioca through several waters, cover with cold water and soak over night. In the morning put over the fire with a pint of boiling water, in a double boiler and simmer until clear. Stir in one good sized pine apple, cut into small pieces, and sugar to taste. Turn into a dish set on the ice until thoroughly cold and serve with cream and sugar.

RUSSIAN JELLY.

To prepare Russian Jelly, it is necessary to use half a package of gelatine, the juice of two lemons, the juice of two oranges, half a pint of wine, half a pint of sugar, a pint of boiling water, a gill of cold water and a generous pint of pine apple cut into very small pieces.

After soaking the gelatine in the cold water for two hours, pour upon it the pint of boiling water and stir until the gelatine is dissolved; then add the sugar and all the other ingredients, except the fruit. Strain the mixture and set the basin which contains it into another basin of ice water; stir the liquid occasionally until it becomes cold and begins to congeal; then beat, it will scarcely run from the basin.

Rinse a mould in cold water and after pouring in a little of the whipped jelly, sprinkle some of the fruit over it. Continue to put in jelly and fruit, until the supply is exhausted, then set the mould away in a cold place for some hours. When wanted for use dip the mould in warm water and turn the jelly out on a flat dish. Serve with soft custard. Strawberries may be used instead of pine apple with it in alternate layers.

PINE APPLE WATER ICE.

Pare two large pine apples, grate and strain the pulp through a sieve, pressing it hard to get all the juice. Add to this one and one-half pounds of sugar; stir until dissolved, then add the juice of two lemons and one quart of water. Turn into the freezer and freeze.



THE statement in our last number that Mr. Albert Ballin makes his living as a lecturer to deaf-mutes on the single tax political theory was mistaken. Mr. Ballin still makes Art not only his favorite companion, but his handmaiden to provide him with the means of livelihood. It is true that he excercises his talents for argument a for witty narration in lecturing to deafand saudience on the Single Tax system and his effort shave been noticed with high approval in the pages of the organ of that party.

He must be disinterested, as he owns a delightful home in the quiet village of Pearl River, for which he is willing to pay the full value of the rental to the state in taxes.

AMONG the good things in Miss H. M. Burnside's story, *The Deaf Girl Next Door*, is the following:—"They (the Vicar of Christ Church and his wife) learnt the great truth that it is to the educated deaf themselves that present day teachers should turn in order to gain from the experiences of such knowledge and insight which will enable them most successfully to deal with the less fortunate. They knew in how many cases the theoretic methods laid down by hearing authorities, who imagine themselves complete masters of the subject all in its bearings, are doomed to failure, because, from a deaf person's point of view, they are inadequate to meet the varied necessities of totally different cases."—*Ephphatha*.

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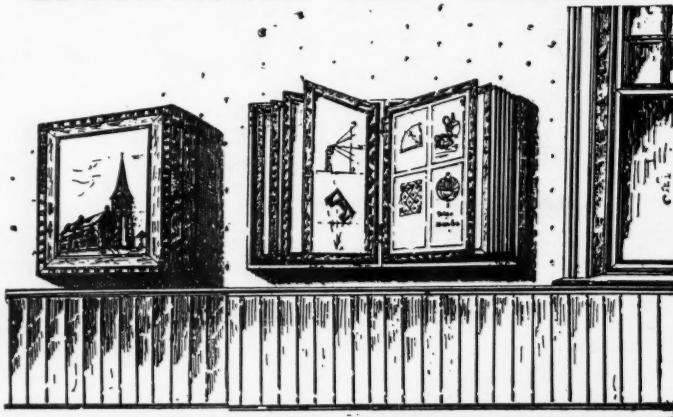
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The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

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